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Memory.

To every life there comes a time,
Whether in youth or golden prime,
One priceless dream of love—
The gayest heart to make more bright,
The darkest soul to gladly light,
As stars shed light above.

Perchance, for some the silver thread
May clearly run through life, instead
Of being dimly lost.
That thread no fingers e'er shall find,
Altho' with fate 'twas closely entwined,
Till mystic stream is crossed.

Ah! memory of one brief hour,
Return with all thy precious power,
To lighten dreary fate.
And fairer morn shall dawn at last,
Whose light no clouds will overcast,
If ye but learn to wait.

Under the Willows.

'Neath the willows by the mill-stream with the summer sun above,
His gold light above me beaming, I am dreaming of my love;
'Neath the green leaves, 'neath the brookside willow tree,
I am dreaming of my true love; doth my true love dream of me?

They call me a fair beauty, say mine eyes make others' dim;
If I glory in that beauty, 'tis for him, it is for him!
He calls me the bright lodestar, the bright jewel of his life;
Doth he think it will be Eden to me to be his wife?

My darling, oh, my darling, the world may call me fair;
But take me to thy heart, love, and hold, oh, hold me there!
Mine eyes to thine, dear, looking—my head upon thy breast;
So shall we build together our sweet, our own home nest!

THE NEW CASHIER.

"Well, my dear, what is this dread ful affair about poor Williams?"

"What affair?" repeated her sponse, who, seated in a most delightfully comfortable chair, was solacing himself with a new review. "What affair?" he repeated, looking at her from under his spectacles, in great astonishment.

"Why, you know as well as I do," returned the lady, pettishly; "what you were talking to Mr. Day about, this afternoon."

The bank director gazed in still increasing wonder.

"When Maggie was on the steps," added his wife.

"Oh!" said he, returning, with a low laugh, to his book, "it was nothing."

"Now you need not tell me so," answered his wife; "it was something, and I insist upon knowing what."

Mrs. Lindsey's "insists" were by no means terrifying. He replied, therefore, quietly: "My dear, it is impossible for me to tell you; it was a secret confided to me."

Then there is something, thought she, triumphantly, although silent at the last speech. Mrs. Lindsey walked about the next day with the important air of a person who had made a discovery. She looked preternaturally wise and fearfully solemn, even while washing the breakfast cups, and expiring with impatience for the arrival of the afternoon. She went over as soon after dinner as it was decent, to pass it with her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Vernon. This lady had not been her friend and neighbor for so many years without discovering the infallible signs and symptoms of a secret; so sat determined not to take the slightest hint, or betray the least curiosity, being a very sure way, she very well knew, of nipping the intended disclosure in the bud. She permitted Mrs. Lindsey to run on till she had exhausted herself, in such like truisms: "How distressing it is to be deceived in any one you have respected and liked;" "Well, truth is stranger than fiction;" "What a world we live in;" "Certainly one learns new things every day;" "I never was more surprised in my life than I was yesterday." This looked like coming to the point, so Mrs. Vernon raised her eyes and began to appear interested. "But," said Mrs. Lindsey, drawing back her head (as she perceived the movement) with no little dignity, "one must keep some things to one's self." Mrs. Vernon looked down on her knitting, and began talking of indifferent matters. Nothing could be more becoming. Piqued at her affected lack of curiosity, Mrs. Lindsey, in a sort of spite, made the disclosure.

"I can never look at him again without horror and disgust," exclaimed Mrs. Vernon, after a moment of breathless astonishment. "Who could believe it? Such an agreeable, handsome young man, but Satan knows well enough where to choose his servants."

"I really thought it was my duty to tell you," continued Mrs. Lindsey, gratified beyond measure at the effect she had produced, "for he has been so very polite, you know, to your daughter Gertrude, and now, of course"—

"Of course," interrupted her friend, "she shall have nothing more to say to him."

"I would not cut him dead, my dear," exclaimed Mrs. Lindsey, in some alarm, "for nothing more of this is to come out, you understand. My husband, Dr. Day, and all of them, it appears, have determined to conceal it, and as the young man has behaved very well since his arrival here, we must on no account rake up this old matter."

"Oh! certainly; I shall say nothing, you may depend upon it," answered her companion, "except to warn Gertrude, and insist upon her discouraging his attentions and treating him with great coolness. What can he have done?" she exclaimed, after a moment's pause.

"That is more than I can tell," answered Mrs. Lindsey. "The words certainly give one's imagination free scope. I have thought of everything, and really could not sleep last night for distress and fear. I imagined him gliding into the bank with false keys and shaded lantern, and perhaps setting fire to it afterward for the purpose of concealing his depredations; which, as we live so near, you know, would be anything but pleasant. Sometimes I think there were defalcations in the accounts, and he threatened to kill Mr. Bennett, who perhaps discovered it, if he betrayed him. Then again, I do not know but he has killed somebody."

Mrs. Vernon's face reflected every variety of horror.

"There he is," she almost shrieked, looking out of the window; "he is coming here."

Both ladies rose hurriedly, the first impulse being to run and lock the door, but as Mr. Williams did not display any belligerent intention, but walked with a very quiet and composed air up the steps and rang, Mrs. Vernon contented herself with ordering the servant to say that "Miss Gertrude was engaged."

This proceeding occasioned no slight disappointment and surprise to both Mr. Williams and the lady of his love, who, with beating heart and blushing face, had from an upper window witnessed his approach. She had glanced in the glass to ascertain just how pretty she was looking, then stood awaiting momentarily a summons down. But she was deceived. The hall door closed, and the servant retreated again to her quarters.

No message, book or note—what could it mean?

"Mamma," she exclaimed, after waiting an impatient half hour for Mrs. Lindsey's exit, "Mr. Williams called here this afternoon, and was not admitted—what does it mean?"

"Do not speak of him, my dear;" returned her mother, with vehemence, "wretch that he is."

"Why, what is the matter?" answered her astonished auditor, a slight tremor in her voice alone betraying her agitation, for the darkened room concealed the pallid cheek, and wild, startled expression in the soft, blue eye. Mrs. Vernon repeated the conversation which had just taken place, filling her daughters mind with the same mysterious, undefined suspicions which agitated her own, and concluded by commanding her not to glance, talk or think anything more of Mr. Frank Williams.

Mr. Frank Williams, the victim of these machinations, was one of those universally popular and happily constituted characters who take everywhere, with young and old, grave and gay. His peculiarly fascinating exterior had, of course, something to do with this, but, more than all, a never ending flow of good spirits and amiability, or suavitiveness, as phrenologists would term it, which possesses an irresistible attraction. This much vaunted quality made him play, romp and make himself as ridiculous as they could desire with children, just as he could listen with the most deferential and interested attention to the long, dull harangues of their papas and mammas.

His bow to his lady love, Miss Gertrude Vernon, was the perfection of courtesy and grace, so it was to poor old Mr. Anderson, who sold books and pamphlets at the little shop on the corner of the street. The very attendants at the large house where he boarded had wings when he was to be served. Yes, Mr. Frank Williams was, or rather had been, a universal favorite. But, lo! a wondrous change. The pleasurable flutter, agitation and smiles, which were wont to mark his approach at parties, all had disappeared, and in their place he beheld a sullen and ominous gravity and shrinking. Young ladies instead of being "most happy," were "engaged," or "fatigued," or "just going home," when he asked them to dance. Miss Cornelia Wandall no longer declared she could not think of singing without an accompaniment, and glanced a pair of most coquettishly beautiful eyes, significantly as she spoke. No! she did not accept them when he tendered his services. The pretty widow, Mrs. Harecourt, no longer seized his arm and carried him off captive, *nolens volens*, by way of shielding herself, as she protested, from the attacks of that insufferable bore, her sexagenarian adorer, Mr. Mills. A mamma came up one evening and absolutely took her daughter off without preface or apology, who was hesitating, blushing and "believing that her father was going home with her," when Mr. Williams requested that honor. There were no more little suppers and family dinners for him at Mrs. Lindsey's, and little Maggie not only refused in the most dignified manner to be caressed and played with, but dashed over the other side of the street, whenever she saw him coming, in evident perturbation and alarm. The gay, merry, flattering world had changed amazingly for Mr. Frank Williams; "nods and becks, and wretched smiles," all vanished; he begun to doubt whether he was himself. To complete his desperation, the lady of his love had waned from timid delight to chill indifference, and from chill indifference to cold contempt, proposing in the full luxuriance of which last he received a most emphatic and indignant "No!" for his trouble. Mr. Williams confided some of his distressing sensations to his friend, Mr. Lindsey, who confided them to his wife, and wondered what the dence had got into the people, particularly that silly little girl, Gertrude Vernon, for treating a fine, gentlemanly fellow like Williams in such a scandalous manner.

Mrs. Lindsey said nothing, but thought a great deal; her woman's heart failed within her for fear, and over her pillow that night flitted visions of suits for slander and defamation, courts and costs, mingled with those of a justly infuriated husband, and the new cashier's handsome person extended at full length with his brains blown out. On considering the matter the next day, however, there was a possibility that some one else might have done the mischief, and without betraying herself she determined to proceed, in the most diplomatic manner possible, to the discovery of this fact. At a small party where Mr. Frank Williams was not, she seated herself by Mrs. Maxwell, a charming young married lady and friend of his, who had remained cordially true and kind amidst the volley of cold looks and icy greetings by which the unfortunate youth had been assailed.

"What can be the reason," exclaimed Mrs. Lindsey, with a wonderfully ignorant and sympathizing air, "why that agreeable young man, Mr. Williams, is not here to-night?"

"He was not invited," replied her auditor, coldly, with most suspicious brevity.

"Not invited?" echoed Mrs. Lindsey, as if she really could not credit the full horror of the fact, of which, by-the-way, she was aware before. Her companion made no reply, and Mrs. Lindsey begun on another tack. "I do not think he is as great a favorite as when he first came here." Still no answer, and Mrs. Lindsey, who did not find this "monologueing" particularly agreeable, turned to her silent auditor, and exclaimed: "What can be the reason?"

"I should imagine you would know, Mrs. Lindsey," answered the lady, at length, with no little indignation, "for it was something that you told Mrs. Vernon, and Mrs. Vernon told Mrs. Fisher, and Mrs. Fisher told her cousin Mrs. Wells, and she told Mrs. Davis, and she told—nobody knows who; suffice it to say, that every man, woman and child in this place has heard the "something," and it is doing a deserving young man incalculable injury and ruining his prospects in every way."

"What will become of me?" thought Mrs. Lindsey, in an agony, as she walked home that night. "Oh! that treacherous Mrs. Vernon, when I told her in all friendliness, too, entirely on her daughter Gertrude's account, and she promised me that she never would speak of it again!"

Early the next morning she sallied into Mrs. Vernon's and asked, with quivering lips and ashy cheek, whether she had mentioned "that affair" about Mr. Frank Williams to any one.

Her friend looked excessively frightened an I silly herself for a moment or two, then acknowledged that she "had spoken of it to Mrs. Fisher, but she was sure she had not told—she would go and see her without delay."

"But she has though," replied Mrs. Lindsey, with the energy of despair; "she told her cousin Mrs. Wells, and Mrs. Wells told Mrs. Douglass, and Mrs. Douglass told Mrs Davis, and it is all over town."

Nothing except Mrs. Lindsey's consternation could equal Mrs. Vernon's. But a drowning man catches at a straw.

"There may be some mistake," she replied, "at all events I'll go and see Mrs. Fisher this afternoon."

"How could you, Mrs. Fisher," begun Mrs. Vernon, "tell that affair about Mr. Williams, which I confided to you, under the strictest injunctions of secrecy?"

Mrs. Fisher looked up at the ceiling, down on the floor, and out of the window, and gathering courage, doubtless, from the survey of these prospects, said, in a faltering tone, "that she had only told cousin Mrs. Wells, who was very prudent, and never mentioned anything."

"But she has not been very prudent this time," answered Mrs. Vernon, with no little acrimony, "for she has told Mrs. Douglass, who has told Mrs. Davis, who informed the whole town, I imagine, for everybody knows it."

Not half an hour elapsed before Mrs. Fisher's hat and cloak were on, and she was in Mrs. Wells' parlor.

"Lucy," she exclaimed, when she met her cousin, "how could you tell anybody what I told you about Mr. Frank Williams? I certainly thought that in mentioning a thing to you I was safe—I would no sooner have trusted it to a dumb woman—what possessed you to tell this?"

"I did not exactly tell it," answered Mrs. Wells, with a crimson face, "or rather, I have no idea of betraying confidence. Mrs. Douglass said something, from which I had no doubt that she knew all about it, and answering her with this idea, of course, very innocently, made in some measure the disclosure, then concluded it would be more prudent to tell her all and bind her to secrecy."

"Which she has not kept," said Mrs. Fisher, "for she has told Mrs. Davis, who has told the whole town, I suspect, for everybody knows it, and it is making a great deal of trouble."

"I am very sorry," answered Mrs. Wells. "What can I do? Shall I go and see Mrs. Douglass?"

"Yes, by all means; put on your things now, and then come to our house and tell me what she says," replied her cousin.

Mrs. Wells was a timid woman, and it took her some time to broach the subject.

"You remember what I told you about Mr. Williams?" she said, at length, in a low, confused tone.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Douglass, with the most composed air in the world.

"Did you ever tell any one—Mrs. Davis?" stammered poor Mrs. Wells, feeling like the victim herself.

"No!" answered Mrs. Douglass, "Mrs. Davis told me."

"Is it possible?" said her auditor, in a delighted surprise. How did she hear it?"

"It was the same story; it came from Mrs. Lindsey," answered her friend. "She told Mrs. Allan, who told Mrs. Johnson, who told Mrs. White, who told Mrs. Davis, and she told me."

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Wells, with an astonished expression of countenance peculiar to herself. "Indeed!"

What a racing and chasing was there that livelong afternoon about "that affair" of Mr. Frank Williams. What a commotion in eight or ten feminine hearts (married ones! too) of which he was most unwittingly the cause. Purple, brown and stone colored cloaks were dodging each other in all directions, and after explanations and re-explanations by scores, everybody shook their hands free of the matter, voting that Mrs. Lindsey was the guilty person, on whom retribution should fall. She (unfortunate woman) was sitting quietly at home in pleasing ignorance of all this commotion, when Mrs. Vernon, with a peculiarly pursed-up expression of countenance, came in. Never since the memory of man, or woman either, had her friend and neighbor looked so awfully solemn and rigidly severe. Mrs. Lindsey had not heart or voice enough to bid her "good-evening;" she merely motioned her to a seat, and gazing steadfastly at her, waited for her to begin.

"I am surprised, Mrs. Lindsey," at length said the lady, "at your attacking me with making public that story about Mr. Williams, when you have informed everybody else of it, as well as myself." Still, Mrs. Lindsey said nothing; she merely looked for a further explanation.

"You told Mrs. Allan," said her companion, in reply to the look, "and she told Mrs. Johnson, and"—

"I told Mrs. Allan!" gasped Mrs. Lindsey, at length; "I never told any one but you."

"What! not one Sunday, coming from church!" A sudden light glanced upon poor Mrs. Lindsey.

"But I did not tell her anything," answered she; "I merely hinted at something."

"Well! that is the amount of it," said her friend; "it is a hint at something with all of us, and none of us know what it means; and I, for my part, am inclined to think the whole affair is but a child's nonsense, magnified by a very timid, nervous woman."

And with this neighborly speech on her lips, Mrs. Vernon departed. This was by no means the last of Mrs. Lindsey's troubles that evening, for her lord and master came home at nine o'clock in a towering passion about the same matter. It appeared that on being interrogated by Mr. Frank Williams as to the cause and occasion of the offense he appeared to have given people in general, his friend, Mr. Maxwell, had told him that it was something which came through Mrs. Lindsey, which she had heard from her husband; and what the "something" was, she nor nobody else knew. Convinced that there was some mistake, for Mr. Williams was not apt to suspect his friends, and Mr. Lindsey he knew was his friend, he hastened to that gentleman and asked an explanation. For a moment Mr. Lindsey was bewildered; he was as ignorant as Williams himself; but a thought of Maggie and his wife's suspicions on that evening flashed across him.

"My dear fellow," he exclaimed, "I am distressed that this has happened. I understand perfectly what it is; all nonsense—silly women, silly women."

And he raced home, leaving his auditor, if possible, more astonished than he had found him. Mr. Lindsey was really furious, and his meditations on the way home as to all Williams had suffered in consequence of his wife's gossip did not serve to calm his feelings.

"And so, my dear," said he, as he dashed into the room, "you've been making a pretty dish for yourself."

Mrs. Lindsey heard in silence, while her spouse walked up and down the room wondering how women came to be such fools and his wife such a particular one, and concluded by striding up to his terrified helpmate and asking her "what he was to say to Mr. Williams for all her confounded nonsense?"

"But he has done something dreadful; you know he has," she sobbed, at length, by way of a palliation.

"What do you mean?" said her husband, sternly.

"You told Mr. Day, yourself," she continued, in an agony of tears.

"Yes, I told him," replied her husband, "that Mr. Bennett's silly daughter chose to fall in love with Williams, and as her flame evidently was not returned, her father was very glad of an opportunity of getting him out of the way before the girl made a fool of herself. This was confided to me as a secret, which was the reason I did not tell you at the time, for I know very well what a secret is in the hands of a woman—the whole race—even my little Maggie can keep nothing to herself."

In spite of this taunting speech, his tone softened, and Mrs. Lindsey gained courage.

"I am sorry, my dear," said she, "that I have made so much mischief, but there is no use groaning over it now. I'll endeavor to mend it as far as possible. I'll tell everybody that it was a mistake of mine, and take the blame on my own unfortunate shoulders; besides saying everything necessary and appropriate to Mr. Williams himself."

A week from that night did Mrs. Lindsey make as many graceful and apologetic remarks as she could well muster to Mr. Frank Williams, and little Maggie shower down kisses and tears innumerable on his cheeks. He went from there to a party where all the young ladies in town lavished on him their brightest smiles and most particular attentions; not omitting even Miss Gertrude Vernon, whose lovely blue eyes followed him with such a bewitching and bewildering interest that he could not forbear whispering:

"You'll not refuse to permit me to escort you home?"

"Certainly not, Mr. Williams," she replied, with a blush and a smile.

"Never, never, will I repeat anything that I hear again," was Mrs. Lindsey's concluding exclamation that evening—"particularly to that good-for-nothing Mrs. Vernon," she added, mentally.

Sufferings of the Servian Wounded.

Mr. Archibald Forbes, writing to the London *Daily News* from Paratzin, says: It is well that the Servian wounded do not seem to expect much or to care for neglect. I never saw finer stoicism. Not a groan was uttered as the rough carts bumped over the jagged stones, not a murmur indicating that the fierce sun beating down on the sufferers was an inconvenience, much less an insupportable anguish. They are flesh and blood, of course, and one would imagine that flesh and blood of one race must feel physical suffering as acutely as the flesh and blood of another. But we have evidence that this is not so. The Hindoo endures without apparent serious inconvenience wounds under which the British soldier writhes in agony, and the former recovers easily and speedily from an operation after which the latter will for weeks and months be prostrate.

The Servians say of themselves that they are "hardy," but I cannot but think that this hardihood in making light of wounds and suffering is to be ascribed at least in part to a less acute sense of physical pain than is the characteristic of people living under less primitive conditions. God knows it is a good thing for them if this is so, for there is small appliance for mitigating the anguish or promoting the recovery of the Servian wounded. I have seen nothing used for the cleansing and dressing of wounds but a jet of cold water, a tuft of lint, oftener of common tow, and an insufficient bandage. Splints are made as they are wanted, of a bit of bark, or the lid of a box. There is no chloroform, and there are no hospital comforts. I saw a man with a smashed elbow, whose bandage was in an indescribably loathsome state, get out of a wagon, enter a public house, buy for himself some bread and wine, and consume the same on a settee outside, with a serene indifference to the condition which, I am bound to state, was shared by those about him.

But this indifference, personal and general as it is, cannot wholly cope with the inexorable conditions which nature enforces. Hospital gangrene follows swift on neglected wounds, and the man who survives hospital gangrene, even if he be a Servian, is exceptionally fortunate. In hospitals here—if you can apply such a name to the places in which the wounded are littered—there are "gangrene wards" which, although the drain of death is steady, are nevertheless always full.

An Heiress to $560,000,000.

Miss Melissa Elder was a poor clerk in a hotel dining-room in Atchison, Kansas, and here is the account from a journal of that city of her wonderful luck: A short time ago Melissa Elder fell heir to £112,000,000 sterling, amounting to about $560,000,000. It seems that her great-great-grandfather, on her mother's side, who was a Roman senator, had all his property, which consisted of a vast amount of real estate in and around the city of Rome, confiscated to the Roman empire on account of his being concerned with Marc Antony in the terrible assault on the body of Cæsar. Cæsar's wife was also accused at the same time, but Marc Antony afterward said she was above suspicion, and nothing was done in the matter. All the property of Melissa's great-great-grandfather, however, was confiscated upon the testimony of a detective. The detective afterward was taken with frenzied remorse, and wrote a full confession, moved to Pompeii, and was living in that ill-fated town when the sudden catastrophe which befell it on him down in the prime of life. During the discoveries among the ruins of Pompeii this confession was discovered, and Miss Elder's great-great-grandfather was fully vindicated. A Chicago lawyer, who was traveling through Europe, heard of the circumstance, and by aid of detectives, found in the person of Melissa Elder the only surviving heir of her lamented great-great-grandfather. The lawyer has taken the prosecution of the case on a contingent fee, and Melissa leaves for Rome to take possession of that town. Of course, we tender our congratulations; $560,000,000 do not grow on bushes.

The Probabilities of Sickness.

The business of life insurance is largely based on purely mathematical calculation, involving the laws of probabilities, the object of which is to determine, by careful comparison of extended statistical returns, and like information, the probable duration of a person's life at every year of his existence. On the tabulated results is founded the scale of premium charges, proportionate to the risk assumed. While every one is, of course, interested in knowing how long he is likely to live, he has a more immediate and vital interest in learning how often he is likely to be sick, and for how many days per year he will probably, by ill health, be incapacitated for work. Dr. Reginald Southey has recently been delivering a course of valuable lectures on "Individual Hygiene" in London, and in one he introduced a table of "Expectation of Sickness," which he had prepared, and which is as follows: At twenty years of age, calculate on four sick days yearly. At twenty to thirty, five or six days. At forty five, seven days. At fifty, nine or ten days. At fifty-five, twelve or thirteen days. At sixty, sixteen days. At sixty-five, thirty-one days. At seventy, seventy-four days.

Of course this refers to people of average good health, and not to those who may be afflicted with any ineradicable or chronic ailment.

A Case on Trial.

Judge and jury have been worrying over a dog case in Memphis, Tenn. Nothing could have been simpler than the issue of fact. A man stole a Newfoundland dog; but the law in regard to property in dogs always has been past finding out. The prisoner's counsel argued that under the common law dog stealing was not a crime or an indictable offense, and that no statute exists in Tennessee making dog stealing a punishable offense, such as larceny. Judge Adams held that the stealing of a dog was not a larceny or an indictable offense, and that the demurrer of the defendant to the indictment on this ground was good. The attorney general then raised the point that the collar on the dog was personal property, and the defendant could be held to answer for theft; but the adroit attorney on the other side retorted that the man took the dog, and that it was the dog, and not the man, that was responsible for the collar. The prisoner was finally discharged. Now, the old question comes up: If a dog is not property, is the dog tax constitutional?

A THREE DAYS' VISIT.

Seeing the Fair in Three Days—Advice to Those whose Visits must be Brief—Notable Objects to be Seen in Each Department—Programme for Each Day.

FIRST DAY.

Ride around the grounds on the steam railway; then devote the whole day to the Main building. As there are thirty-six different national sections in it, this will give an average of only fifteen minutes to each. To some you will do well to devote half an hour or even more, while others will have to be passed over with a hurried glance. The most noticeable and characteristic exhibits in each are named below.

United States—Silverware, jewels, chemicals, furniture, the book trade pavilion, chandeliers, the piano pavilions, the marble and slate mantels, and the very extensive display of textile fabrics. The educational exhibits in the south and east galleries should also be seen.

Mexico—Most noticeable are the immense casting of silver, the articles of Mexican onyx, and the leather and woven goods.

Netherlands—See the engineering exhibit and the East India curiosities.

Brazil—Notice the feather flowers and beetle jewelry; take a glance at the photographs and the furniture.

Belgium—See the court of laces and the schoolhouse (both will be found at some distance back from the main aisle). Notice in the aisle the great pulpit of carved oak.

Switzerland—Watches, lace curtains, embroideries and carved woodwork are the best exhibits.

France—Half an hour should be spent here, examining the bronzes, porcelain, tapestries, silks, Limoges enamel, laces, ladies' dresses, and the multitude of fancy articles. See also the church images and decorations.

England—This department also requires much time. The silverware, porcelain, Doulton ware, ornamental tiles, furniture, and the product of the royal school of needlework are best worth notice.

India—The carved furniture, jewelry, fine tissues of silk and linen, shawls and embroideries are admirable.

Canada—No special objects. A walk through the section will reveal a remarkable variety of excellent manufactures, resembling closely those of the United States.

Minor British Colonies—Beginning with Jamaica, which fronts on the central aisle, these exhibits extend in a line back to the wall. A glance should be taken at each.

The Australian Group—It includes Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania; all lie together, but each has a separate court. While there is a marked similarity, each colony has objects of special interest, and each court should be visited.

Sweden—Here the costumed peasant figures, the porcelain, the furs and the iron are most worthy of attention.

Norway—See the filigree jewelry, the figures of Laplanders and the picturesque iron exhibit.

Italy—Carved woodwork, mosaics, corals, jewelry, and photographs.

Argentine Republic—Not particularly interesting. See the minerals, the vicuna shawls, and the trunk that can be converted into a bed, hotel table, etc.

Peru (back of the Argentine Republic—The Aztec skulls and articles from ancient tombs are alone worth seeing.

Orange Free State (still further back)—Diamonds and ostrich feathers.

Chili—Not much besides minerals.

China—Porcelain and wonderful carvings in wood and ivory. Do not miss the carved bedstead.

Japan—Give as much time as you can spare to this section. The bronzes, porcelains, lacquered work, and embroidered screens are inimitable.

Denmark—Stop only to see the beautiful imitations of Etruscan and Egyptian pottery in the first alcove.

Tunis (back of Denmark)—Notice the inlaid arms, jewelry, engraved silverware, and rich gold-thread embroideries.

Sandwich Islands (next the wall)—Queen Emma's feather cloak, wooden bowls, and native ornaments and utensils should be seen.

Egypt—The gorgeous embroideries, the curious Arabic engraved brass salvers, the stuffed crocodile, and the handsome cabinets may be seen in a few minutes.

Turkey—The finest sights are embroideries in silk, linen, and woolen, pipes, curious pottery, old arms, and attar of roses.

Portugal (back of Turkey)—Here the peculiar pottery, the filigree jewelry, and the fine carvings in wood for architectural ornaments are best worth seeing.

Spain—Examine the emblematic facade to the Spanish court. Also the mural tiles, carved sideboards, pottery, silver, and the large show of textile fabrics.

Russia—One of the most interesting sections. See the silverware, the malachite and lapis-lazuli objects, the cloths of gold and silver, and the furs.

Austrian-Hungary—Here the Bohemian glass, the Viennese work in gilt, bronze, leather, meerschaum, and amber, the garnet jewelry, and the Hungarian opals should be seen.

Germany—The Berlin porcelain, the collective book exhibit, and the pianos are best features.

SECOND DAY.

Visit first the Shoe and Leather building. There is a good deal of sameness here, but the display gives, by its extent, a strong impression of the importance of this industry. The shoe-making machinery is very interesting. Go next to Machinery hall. Three broad avenues run the whole length of this huge structure, and by traversing each slowly and diverging from the one on the south side into the hydraulic annex, a good general idea will be gained of the largest collection of machines in motion the world has ever had an opportunity of seeing. The following manufacturing processes carried on every day will be found worth stopping a few minutes to inspect: Weaving silks, woolens, carpets, stockings, book marks, etc., printing, lithographing, paper making, scroll sawing, barrel making, glass engraving, chocolate and candy making, type casting, type writing, making gutta percha shoes, tobacco making, watchmaking, rock drilling, and many other operations. From Machinery hall the visitor should walk rapidly past the buildings at the western end of the grounds, noticing particularly the glass factory and the Chilian, Japanese, English, and Spanish buildings, entering the latter for a few minutes' stay. The Government building, the Woman's pavilion, and the Horticultural hall will finish the day's work.

THIRD DAY.

Divide the day between the Art galleries and Agricultural hall. In Memorial hall see the Castellani collection and the English gallery pretty thoroughly; look at Makart's Catherine Carnaro in the Austrian gallery; pass rapidly through the French, German, Swedish and American collections, not forgetting, however, to notice in the former the Gobelin tapestry; see the Spanish and Russian pictures with more care, and do not overlook the mosaics sent by the Pope, and a few really good Norwegian landscapes. Then pass to the annex, where there are acres of mediocrity, with here and there a good canvas. The Dutch and Belgian collections are perhaps the best, but there are some American and French pictures that ought not to be missed. The Italian marbles will be found pretty and attractive.

Take, if possible, a half hour for the Photographic hall, where there are admirable displays by English, French, Australian, German, Russian, Austrian, Swedish and American photographers.

In Agricultural hall see first in succession the various foreign sections—English, French, Japanese, Dutch, Venezuelan, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Russian, Spanish, Portuguese, Canadian, Italian and Liberian. During the remainder of the time at your disposal walk through the aisles in the American department and examine the most interesting exhibits. The aquaria should not be forgotten, and a little time should be devoted to the Brewers' building near the hall.—*New York Tribune.*

The United States Senate.

The New York *Tribune*, in reviewing the Senate and the political situation of the next body, says: As the Senate now stands there are seventy-one members only qualified; one elected but not yet sworn in (Mr. Blaine), and two vacancies—one in Louisiana, in place of Mr. Pinchback, and one in West Virginia, in place of Mr. Carpenter. Of the whole number of seventy-four, the terms of twenty-five will expire on the fourth of March next, namely: Alcorn, of Mississippi; Anthony, of Rhode Island; Blaine, of Maine; Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Clayton, of Arkansas; Cooper, of Tennessee; Cragin, of New Hampshire; Davis, of West Virginia; Ferry, of Michigan; Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Goldthwaite, of Alabama; Hamilton, of Texas; Harvey, of Kansas; Hitchcock, of Nebraska; Johnston, of Virginia; Kelly, of Oregon; Logan, of Illinois; Norwood, of Georgia; Ransom, of North Carolina; Robertson, of South Carolina; Saulsbury, of Delaware; Stevenson, of Kentucky; West, of Louisiana; Windom, of Minnesota, and Wright, of Iowa. Of the twenty-five, sixteen are Republicans and nine Democrats. Messrs. Anthony and Johnston have already been re-elected. Mr. Lamar has been chosen in place of Mr. Alcorn; E. H. Rollins in place of Mr. Cragin; Gov. Coke in place of Mr. Hamilton; James B. Beck in place of Mr. Stevenson, and Gov. Kirkwood in place of Mr. Wright. Of those so far chosen for the term ending 1883, three are Republicans and four Democrats, being a gain of two for the Democracy.

The terms of twenty-four senators will expire in 1879 and twenty-five in 1881. Of the forty-nine senators holding over from the fourth of next March, twenty-seven are Republicans, nineteen Democrats, and one Independent (Mr. Booth, of California). There are two vacancies, one from West Virginia and one from Louisiana. Adding the senators already elected for the term beginning in March next, the next Senate stands thirty Republicans, twenty-three Democrats and one Independent. Counting Colorado, which is now a State, there are twenty-two senators yet to be chosen, dependent on the elections coming off in the fall. In order to secure a majority of one, the Democracy must elect sixteen of these twenty-two, and they have the following States to select from: Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Delaware, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana (two), West Virginia (two), Illinois, Michigan, Tennessee, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Oregon and Colorado. It will thus be seen that it is almost a certainty that the Republicans will control the Senate for the first two years of the new administration, but by a small majority.

Growth of the United States.

The American nation began its first century of existence with a population of 2,750,000. It has now, by the best estimates, 44,675,000. The area has been extended from 800,000 to 3,603,844 square miles. The development of agriculture, under the pressure of immigration and the stimulus of mechanical invention, has been utterly without precedent. The value of manufactures has advanced from $20,000,000 to $4,200,000,000. Foreign and domestic commerce has taken gigantic strides. The development of mineral resources has not been the work of a century, but of fifty years. There were few banks in the colonies in 1776; there are more than 6,000 now. Internal improvements and the common school system have kept pace with immigration.

While annexation has quadrupled our area since the Revolution, it has contributed very little to the population. The purchase of Louisiana, Florida, California and New Mexico brought in fewer than 150,000 inhabitants, and the acquisition of Texas and Oregon merely restored to citizenship those who had immigrated from the United States.

The aggregate area covered by population in 1790 was 239,935 square miles. The main line of settlements ran 1,000 miles along the coast from the mouth of the Penobscot to the Altamaha, with an average extent inland of from 100 to 250 miles. A few pioneers had made their homes in the Ohio valley; there were two or three patches of settlement in Kentucky; there was a village in Indiana and another in Michigan; and there were bands of adventurous spirits as far west as Illinois. The Louisiana purchase in 1803, supplemented by the Oregon treaty of 1846, added 1,171,931 square miles to the national domain; the Spanish cession in 1819 embraced 59,268 square miles; the annexation of Texas in 1845, the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1848, and the Gadsden purchase in 1853, brought in 967,451 square miles; and, finally, Mr. Seward's Alaska investment involved the acquisition of 500,000 square miles. The total area is now 3,603,844 square miles, or 1,042,000,000 acres, one-half of which are public lands. In surface extent three nations surpass the United States—the British, Chinese and Russian empires. The arable land under cultivation is less than one-tenth of the total area.

An Offer.

A breach of promise suit reported in the London newspapers turned on the question whether the defendant actually made an offer of marriage. The affirmative evidence was the following verse, which he sent to the plaintiff:

Believe my sighs, my tears, my dear,
Believe the heart you've won;
Believe my vows to you sincere,
Or, Jane, I am undone.
Oh, come, my charmer, lets away
To church and end this strife;
How blest will be each night and day
When, Jane, you are my wife.

The jury deemed this a fair and square matrimonial offer, and awarded Jane £40 damages.

EMPLOYMENT.—It is something new, says the New York *Herald*, for Scotland to send to America for workmen. One hundred stone masons in New York city have been engaged to go to Greenock. Novel as this seems it is not so unreasonable as coming from the West to seek employment in New York.

THE ESCAPED FENIANS.

How the Plot for their Escape was Arranged and Carried Out—Its Success.

The method of escape of the Fenian prisoners, six in number, who have arrived in New York, was suggested by the experience of John Boyle O'Reilly, now editor of the Boston *Pilot*. In 1869 the whaling bark Gazelle, of New Bedford, was cruising off the Australian coast, under command of Capt. David R. Gifford. To this vessel O'Reilly, then a prisoner, was conveyed in a small boat, through the assistance of his friends. Capt. Henry C. Hathaway, then third mate of the Gazelle and now city marshal of New Bedford, was instrumental in saving the escaped prisoner's life, who, having been by some mischance thrown into the water, was supported there for several hours by Capt. Hathaway, and finally rescued in nearly a lifeless condition. From this incident and Capt. Hathaway's kindness and sympathy, a warm friendship sprung up between the two men, which has since continued. O'Reilly was very anxious to assist the other Fenian prisoners to escape, and when, after consultation with other sympathizers in this country, it was concluded to make an attempt in that direction, the manner of his own escape naturally suggested the most feasible plan.

Capt. Hathaway's advice was sought by those in charge of the expedition, and he was urged to take command of it, but this he felt obliged to refuse. He, however, gave them the benefit of his experience on the Australian coast, and his directions were followed almost to the letter. The bark Catalpa, of 202 tons, then in the merchant business, though formerly a whaler, was purchased, nominally, by John T. Richardson, of New Bedford, and others, Mr. Richardson, who owns an eighth interest, acting as agent. As the vessel was to sail ostensibly for a whaling voyage, she was fitted out for that purpose, under the direction of Capt. Hathaway. Capt. George Anthony, a man about thirty years old, and who from his youth has been engaged in whaling, was selected as master. This was his first voyage in that capacity, but the seamanship and courage he had displayed previously, fitted him for the position.

The Catalpa sailed from New Bedford, April 29, 1875, clearing for a whaling cruise in the Atlantic and Indian oceans. The crew was composed mainly of Malays and Portuguese. So quietly had all the arrangements been made that no suspicion of the true object of the voyage was excited. It is said that the only persons in addition to the promoters of the scheme who knew of the plan were Capt. Hathaway and Mr. Richardson. Capt. Anthony, of course, knew the nature of his errand. None of his crew had been informed of this, although it is thought that the cooper, who is an Irishman, may have had some idea of it. The whaling merchants in New Bedford denounced the purchase and fitting out of the Catalpa as a foolish venture. The first news from the vessel after she sailed was received in March of this year, when she was reported to be off the west coast of Australia, with 250 barrels of sperm oil. When the first intimation of the rescue was received in May last, it was generally disbelieved, even the agent stating that the vessel could not be in the place assigned to her. It was generally thought that the Catalpa would first make port at New Bedford, although the originators of the expedition expected she would land the rescued men either at Fernandina or Charleston. The six men who escaped were soldiers in the English army, and were sentenced to penal servitude for life.

The Story of the Hodja.

Once as the hodja of Turkey was walking in a cemetery by the side of a highway, it occurred to him to hide in an old tomb to watch whether the good and bad angels of judgment would come. While he was thus waiting, all at once there came the sound of bells; and struck with the idea that the day of resurrection and the last judgment were at hand, he crept out of his hiding place. It was a caravan going by, and the mules, frightened at the sudden apparition, fell into disorder and "stampeded." Upon this the mule drivers, sticks in hand, beset the hodja, and in

The Centre Reporter.

PAUL KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 14, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 10c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

ASSEMBLY:

JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg.
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Wed'say, September 6, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

ARKANSAS O. K.

Arkansas held her election last week and it passed off quietly, but her 50,000 democratic majority roars terribly in the ears of the Hayes-Grantites. Arkansas fired her big gun, now let democrats fall in line and make it roar from this section.

THE TWO.

Gov. Tilden, in two years of his administration in New York reduced the taxes one half—brought them down from 15 million dollars to near 7 millions, and besides broke up the ring of state robbers, had them prosecuted and jailed. There's your man for President if you want Reform. Hayes was governor of Ohio three terms and in all that time did nothing that his party has yet been able to boast of. While we do not charge him with having harmed the state, yet it can not be shown that he benefited it.

Now choose between the two. These are facts.

HAYES' FALSE INCOME RETURN

It appears now that it was Hayes who swore to a false income return in order to escape paying an income-tax thereon. Gold watches were falsely returned, his carriages ditto, and last he made no mention at all of $50,000 made over to him in a will by a relative! Well this sounds nicely, reader, does it not? and yet you are asked to elect this man Hayes to the presidency! How many republicans are there in Centre county claiming to be honest men who can endorse Hayes after learning of this revelation. Hayes' oath is on record. His neighbors know what valuable carriages and gold watches he had, and at how beggarly a price he swore to them in his return, and then there is the will aforesaid also on record that shows that he made no mention of the fifty thousand dollars bequeathed him, and thus dodged the tax thereon. Cameron, Grant, Babcock and Chandler knew their man when they fixed on Hayes. In another column of the Reporter we copy a more full detail of this false income return.

Col. Neff, of Centre Hill avers that the election of Tilden will be the greatest calamity that ever befel this country. Glad we know it so soon, can all pack our trunks and get out before the 4 of March when honest Samuel is to be sworn in. The Colonel had best pack his too and get from under, because something will happen sure, and there may be "a h——l of a time."

Let there be a thorough organization of the democrats in every township. We can and must carry Centre with an old fashioned Jackson majority. Tilden is a second old Hickory and will make short work with the public plunderers if elected president. Organize, democrats everywhere!

The temperance convention nominated for president, Gen. Green Clay Smith, and for vice president Gideon J. Stewart. Wm. H. Blair is on the electoral ticket for this district.

An important decision of interest to all who reside in cities, towns or villages was recently made in the Lebanon county courts, by Judge Henderson. A man was indicted for an assault and battery on a neighbor because he claimed the fruit on the branches of the tree overspreading prosecutor's lots. Judge Henderson said that every owner of land is the owner of it upward as far as he desires to make claim of it. This being the law, the prosecutor had the right to the fruit on the branches extending over his lot. He might even have sawed them off. This decision is important at this particular time and is generally misunderstood by the people.

The Harrisburg Patriot says that "Mosby is at his old trick of dressing up his guerillas in the Federal uniform. The other day he used the extraordinary influence he possesses with Grant to secure the appointment of one of his gang, named Grisworld, to an $1,800 clerkship in the treasury Department." A number of Union soldiers have recently been discharged to reduce the force, and Mosby slips one of his warriors in a vacant place. There's a text for Wheeler and what will Forney say?

Charles Francis Adams, nominated on Tuesday for Governor by the Bay State Democracy, has accepted. No stronger or purer candidates could have been selected.

If the Bellefonte Republican has any hopes of piloting its county ticket through the mud it will wake up badly fooled on the morning after the election. The people will vote for Weaver and Alexander instead of M'Farlane and Zeigler, and for Frank and Divens instead of the republican nominees for associate judges. Don't dupe your readers and your candidates with false hopes, Mr. Republican.

A dispatch from Madrid says that William M. Tweed has been arrested at Vigo in Spain. Tweed was traveling under the name of Secor. Both parties are lodged in the fortress at Vigo.

A dispatch from New York, 8, says: Nobody here believes the story that Tweed has been captured in Spain. He could not be legally arrested there for the offense for which he was imprisoned here. His intimate friends say that he remained hidden in this city for five months after his disappearance and then went to Brussels, where he has since remained.

A later dispatch thinks it is Tweed.

THE "TIMES" AND THE TRUTH.

As a sample of the unblushing prevarication of facts in which the New York Times is at present dealing, we would like to call our readers attention to the garbled publication of the letter sent to Mr. Samuel J. Tilden by Mr. Horace Greeley. In the campaign edition issued last month the following portion of the letter was published. To Samuel J. Tilden, Chairman Democratic State Committee:

SIR: You and I are growing old. We came here young from the country, and have lived and struggled side by side for nearly forty years. We have participated ardently in many political struggles, always on different sides.* * *

The original in place of the stars contained the following:

You were the pupil and protege of Van Buren and Silas Wright; I a disciple and follower of Henry Clay. But this I will say for you, that I am confident you have never sought to enrich yourself by politics or at the expense of the public—that whatever of wealth you may have acquired or enjoyed was earned in your profession as a lawyer, and that your instincts and your influence, partisanship apart, have generally been felt on the side of economy in public expenditure and uprightness in the conduct of public affairs.

This was of course, too much praise to be bestowed upon the Democratic candidate, but the editor of that partisan sheet did not hesitate to print some few words of fault-finding in the latter portion of the letter, which the lamented sage of the Tribune had indulged in.

RETRENCHMENT.

A RECORD TO GO BEFORE THE COUNTRY ON.

What a Democratic House of Representatives Has Saved to the People.

THE APPROPRIATION BILLS—AMOUNT APPROPRIATED AND AMOUNT OF REDUCTIONS FROM LAST YEAR.

Eleven of the twelve appropriation bills have been passed or agreed upon in conference, which is equivalent at this stage of the session to being passed. The bill yet unpassed is the consular and diplomatic. The sums appropriated by each of the eleven bills and the total of the twelfth bill as it passed the house are set forth in the following table:

	Amount Appropriated.	Reduction from Last Year
Army.	$25,987,167	$1,946,662
Navy.	12,740,355	4,260,651
West Point.	290,065	74,675
Post Office.	5,867,498	2,408,707
Pensions.	29,533,500	466,500
River and Harbor.	5,000,000	1,848,817
Fortifications.	315,000	585,000
Sundry Civil.	16,357,905	10,286,444
Deficiencies.	816,722	3,886,975
Legislative, etc.	14,500,000	4,402,237
Indians.	4,000,000	1,860,555
Consular and Diplomatic.	912,747	462,238
Total.	$116,422,962	$31,715,165

The tenth and eleventh items in the above column, viz: the legislative and the Indian, appropriations, are estimated and given in round numbers.

The bills are agreed upon, but alterations in the conference committees have reduced the totals and will necessitate a couple of immense sums in arithmetic, which the clerks of the committees are yet without time to go at. The estimates are based upon estimates in turn of the aggregates of those alterations. As the house started out with a determination to cut down the appropriations for this year $40,000,000, the above results will show how successful has been the effort.

THE RIOT IN CHARLESTON—FRUIT OF CAMERON'S BAYONET ORDER.

The recent order of Secretary Cameron to control the southern ballots by means of bayonets has brought its devilish fruits sooner than expected. In another column of the Reporter will be found on account of the terrible riot at Charleston the effect of which in Washington is thus given by the Times special of 7: The colored riots in South Carolina have created grave alarm among the Republican leaders here to-day, and to-night there have been various consultations and a general discussion of the unexpected phase the color issue has taken under reckless leaders in Charleston. Various dispatches have gone to the leaders in South Carolina, and especially to Governor Chamberlain, earnestly insisting that the negroes must be better controlled, or the North will revolt at the Grant-Cameron policy adopted to carry the election, and they have also been implored by telegraph to get out a prompt statement from somebody denying that the negroes wantonly attacked a peaceable body of their own race, for no other reason than that they chose to be for the Conservative ticket. The gravity of the case is heightened by the general disorderly spirit that is steadily cropping out and growing among the more ignorant and idle negroes, since the publication of Secretary Cameron's military order relative to the South. The political leaders of the negroes have all given the same interpretation to Cameron's order, just as was intended by Grant and Cameron themselves, and that is, that the army is intended to protect the negroes in anything they shall see fit to do in the name of the party. Senator Patterson publicly declared in this city before the Cameron order was issued: "We've got to raise h—ll somehow with the niggers and get the troops down there, or the d—d rebels will carry the election in spite of us," and it was in obedience to this spirit, more honestly than elegantly expressed by Patterson, that the Cameron order was issued. The negroes, especially in such sections as Charleston, where they are in an overwhelming majority, now believe that the army is behind them and that they can do anything to carry the election, and they are only too ready to indulge in the largest license.

The Lewisburg Chronicle radical says: Hon. L. A. Mackey will be the nominee of the Democratic party for Congressman of this district. To the naked eye, there is no hope visible of electing a Republican; and it is but fair to say that Mr. Mackey will be as acceptable to his Republican constituents as any Democrat in his district. His record during the term just expired is very good.

Since the exposure of Hayes' false return of taxable property to the Sandusky assessor, the western newspapers are discussing the question of his probable withdrawal from the presidential race. In the course of some remarks on this subject one of them says it is an open question whether the national committee shall fill the vacancy or whether the Cincinnati convention will reassemble for that purpose. All the republicans are agreed that the revelations of Hayes' dishonesty compel his retirement from the ticket. He will go to meet Orth. As the most formidable opponent of Hayes in the convention, it is thought that the place will be tendered to Blaine.

The Maine election was held on Monday. The reports give the radicals 15,000 majority, which is not holding their own, and it will likely simmer down to 12,000 on correct returns. Good enough.

Vermont, too, failed to come up to her old radical majorities.

KILPATRICK'S CONFESSION.

"A BLOODY SHIRT CAMPAIGN WITH MONEY."

[Indianapolis Sentinel, Aug. 22.]

On yesterday Gen. Kilpatrick, at present itinerating the State in the carmine interests of Morton, Harrison & Co., left in the reading room of the Grand Hotel, a letter addressed to Governor Hayes, of Ohio, in which Kilpatrick furnishes Governor Hayes with what he terms "reliable information" of the condition of the canvas in this State. We below give our readers the text of General Kilpatrick's mournful story, adding that its genuineness is incontestable, and it will be in vain that the Republican press may seek to deny it.

GRAND HOTEL,
INDIANAPOLIS, August 21 1876.

DEAR SIR: I have now finished a tour of six counties in Indiana, and feeling that any reliable information from this State will interest you, I write.

In the first place the canvass is well conducted, and the old War spirit thoroughly aroused, and if it were not for one thing we could rest certain of victory in October. There is an Independent party in this State, confined, it is true, to a few counties, but formidable and it will defeat General Harrison. There is but one way to overcome this movement. The leaders of the Independents are poor, needy and in debt. They must be lectured to; documents be placed in their hands that they may be convinced of their folly.

A BLOODY SHIRT CAMPAIGN WITH MONEY AND INDIANA ISSAID! A FINANCIAL CAMPAIGN AND NO MONEY, AND WE ARE BEATEN.

The National Committee has done nothing for Indiana. Alone they are fighting this battle, and bravely; but unless the National Committee wakes up and does its duty to you, to the party and the country, defeat is certain in October.

I never in all my life felt so certain that I was doing my duty as in this contest, and my desire for success, my dear sir, is my only excuse for writing you.

Your friend, J. KILPATRICK.
To R. B. Hayes, Governor, &c.

COMMENTS OF THE SENTINEL.

The letter which we publish elsewhere in the Sentinel this morning from General J. Kilpatrick, the distinguished Republican orator sent out by the Republican National Committee to this State from New York, to Governor Hayes, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, is a document so characteristic, and so clearly develops the rottenness of the Republican party, that its publication to the world is deemed a plain duty that no patriotic citizen should shrink from. It develops several facts disgraceful in the extreme to the leaders of the party, Governor Hayes included.

General Kilpatrick's letter to Governor Hayes shows that the Radical party in this State is already defeated, and the effort is to be made to defraud the will of the people by corrupt means.

It shows the estimation in which the greenback men are held by the Republican party, "poor bankrupt set," that can be bought with money and changed by lying Republican documents.

It shows that Governor Hayes, the spotless, incorruptible statesman, who is the candidate of the Republican party, can be approached in a familiar way with corrupt propositions.

GOVERNOR TILDEN'S INCOME TAX.

[Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.]

The reputations of our citizens are the property of the State. And when a character has stood the test of three score years, every individual has a personal interest in it, reaching far beyond the passing political excitements of the day. With deep regret, therefore, one sees a growing disposition, even among some of our more conservative newspapers, to accept and give currency to defamations of character, simply because the persons attacked happen to be candidates for a high office. The form of the charges seem to be something like this—"You swore falsely in 1862," or "You stole in 1863." "Now prove you did not, or stand convicted of perjury or theft." This is rather a summary mode of changing the burden of proof, and putting a man on the defensive. It may require weeks for him to look up or recall the facts which influenced his acts so long ago; but, in the meantime, as slander travels fast, the charges made are echoed by the press of the whole land, and the wrong done can never be wiped out. If public opinion permits this, we shall soon find very few honest men willing to allow their names to be placed before the people for office.

As an instance of the evil we complain of, take the charge, which we are called upon to believe, that Governor Hayes, during the war, stole $400 left with him by an executed soldier. The facts assumed are (1) that such a man was executed; (2) that he was seen to give the $400 to Gov. Hayes; (3) that Gov. Hayes not accounted for it. Of course, therefore, Governor Hayes is a thief. Rather a startling conclusion to a man who has earned, by a life free from reproach, a good name. Yet, if newspaper trial is to be indulged in and accepted during the excitements of a political canvass, there seems to be no way to avoid such violent warfare, better suited to the Sioux districts than the intelligent, cultured communities where the slanders originate.

But our main design in referring to this subject was to speak of Governor Tilden's income tax for 1862, which in some quarters has become a very interesting and momentous subject. We all necessarily feel a pride in Governor Tilden's reputation. No man has stood higher, and deservedly so. Were we not in the midst of an unusual political excitement, such a charge could not be repeated without being indignantly repelled by every man of character in our midst. Yet now we see the slander assumed as proved, and boldly stated by newspapers and speakers everywhere, although the facts show that there never was a more baseless charge made.

What are the facts? It seems that in December, 1863, Governor Tilden, like all the rest of us, made a return under oath of his income for the year 1862. That return showed that he received in 1862, subject to taxation under the law, a little over seven thousand dollars. In a suit now pending on behalf of the St. Louis, Alton & Terre Haute Railroad, the Governor swore that he received in 1862 twenty thousand dollars for services which were "commenced prior to the year 1859, and were rendered from time to time during a period of three years." These are the simple facts, and the whole of them, and on them the charge is made of perjury, assuming or jumping over entirely the one further premise for a conclusion—and that is whether under the law, the twenty thousand dollars received from the railroad should be included in the return. Assuming, we say that this twenty thousand dollars should be included, while the instructions of Internal Revenue Commissioner Lewis, issued at that time, state clearly and positively that it should not be included. For the benefit of those who may have forgotten those instructions, we insert the following extract taken from them, as published in our Hunt's Merchant Magazine, for August, 1863, page 139:

"A merchant's return of income should cover the business of 1872, excluding previous years. Uncollected accounts must be estimated. Physicians and lawyers should include actual receipts for services rendered in 1862, together with an estimate on unrealized or contingent income due to that year."

Here we have it positively stated that the "actual receipts for services rendered in 1862," "excluding previous years," with an estimate of "uncollected accounts" or "unrealized income" from the business or services of 1862, are the items to be included. This same idea was enforced in the Commissioner's subsequent instructions of that year, and more minutely to revenue collectors. In fact, the Commissioner made this so clear that no one had a doubt as to the meaning; so all of us in preparing our returns of income from our business, included what we had earned, and not what we had collected in 1862; and if Mr. Tilden purjured himself in making returns in that way, every honest man in the country did the same. Our city newspapers concurred in this view, as may be seen from their remarks published at that time in further explanation of what the Commissioner said.

Now turning to this $20,000 item we find the answer states that it was received in 1862, but for services which were "commenced prior to the year 1859, and were "rendered from time to time during a period of three "years." In other words, according to this statement, no portion of the amount was earned in 1862, but all of it during the three years, 1859, 1860 and 1861. Could anything be clearer, therefore, than that the amount in question was not to be included? And yet we find some of our best newspapers and speakers concluding upon these facts, and boldly stating, that Gov. Tilden is guilty of perjury!

How many men of established reputation are there in our midst who would to-day be willing to submit themselves as candidates before the people, if public opinion is to pass by without protest such base, reckless charges? This is a question not of party success but of national interest—not of votes but of morals.

Mifflintown, Sept. 4.—The democratic conferees of the Thirty-first senatorial district, composed of the counties of Mifflin, Juniata and Perry, met here to-day to make nomination for state senator. Juniata named Dr. David Crawford, Perry named H. A. Orris, and Mifflin named J. B. Selheimer. Thirty ballots were taken without any choice. On the thirty-first ballot the name of H. A. Orris was withdrawn, the Perry delegates casting their votes for Dr. Crawford. The nomination was afterwards made unanimous. The district usually gives about 500 democratic majority.

How much of that $15,000 a year which Boss Shepherd gets for rent of his building, does he contribute to old Zach's campaign fund? It will prove a costly contribution to the lawless Michigander, as he will learn next Winter to his cost unless he slips out of the reach of the House as Blaine did.

If Governor Hayes intends to destroy the gigantic rings which exist in Washington, how is it that he is coupled with a man who has opposed all efforts to break rings in New York.

[From the Boston Post of Sept. 1.] Isn't it a rather suggestive fact that while scores of Republicans in Massachusetts have come out for Tilden, not a single noteworthy accession has been made to the Hayes ranks?

Not a single Democratic vote has been cast in the town of Vergennes, Vermont during the last ten years. On last Tuesday, however, 77 were found in the box.

We will send the Reporter until after the campaign for 25 cents. Reader, send us the names, and help the cause of reform.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last few years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac-similie of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jno. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We must earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jno. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants.
HOLLOWAY & CO.

BAD NEWS FROM OHIO.

A CHARGE OF PERJURY AGAINST GOV. HAYES.

Forty Seven Thousand Dollars Withheld From Tax Assessors.

Oaths are but words, and words but wind. Too feeble implements to bind.
—Butler.

Toledo, September 3.—The following appears in the Toledo Sunday Democrat:

We give below the sworn returns of Gov. Hayes to the assessor of Fremont for the years 1874-75-76, of his property for taxation, listed by himself, obtained by our reporter from the records in the county office of Sandusky county:

Returns for 1874.

Statement of general property, moneys, credits, etc., subject to taxation in Sandusky county for year 1874, belonging to R. B. Hayes and listed by R. B. Hayes.

Horses—1, valued at	$50
Cattle—2, valued at	60
Sheep—1, valued at	5
Pleasure carriages, wagons, etc.—2, valued at	75
Household goods, furniture of every kind; gold and silver plate, china ware, jewelry goods, farming utensils, grain, wood, agricultural products of every kind, lumber, coal, wood, stone, steamboats, canal boats, or shares, in such boats, and all other articles of personal property not included in any of the foregoing or subsequent items of this statement	1,000
Total value of first seven items	1,180
Gold and silver watches—1, valued at	200
Piano-fortes	None
Value of all moneys in possession or on deposit, subject to draft demand, with banks or others	100
Values of credits, etc	None
Bonds and stocks	1,000
Dogs (number must be sworn to, value must be stated, but need not be sworn to)—1	
Total value, all items	$2,581

The State of Ohio, Sandusky county: I, R. B. Hayes, do solemnly affirm that to the best of my knowledge and belief I have listed or exhibited to the assessor all the personal property, money credits, over and above my indebtedness, investments in bonds, stocks, joint stock companies or otherwise in my possession or under my control as owner or holder, or as husband, guardian, trustee, executor, administrator, receiver, accounting officer, agent, attorney or factor on the day preceding the second Monday of April, 1874, which are subject to taxation under the laws of this state. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22d day of April, 1874.

R. B. HAYES.
JOHN BECK, Assessor.

Returns For 1875.

Horses, 3, valued at	$300
Cows, 2, valued at	60
Sheep, 1, valued at	5
Pleasure carriages, 1 valued at	250
Value of household goods of every kind, gold and silver, plate, china ware, jewelry, books, farming utensils, grain, wool, agricultural products of every kind, lumber, coal, wood, stone, steamboats, canal boats, or shares, in such boats, and all other articles of personal property not included in any of the foregoing or subsequent items of this statement	5,000
Total value of the first seven items	5,605
Gold and silver watches, 3 valued at	300
Piano fortes	None
Value of moneys in possession, or on deposit subject to draft on demand with banks or others	300
Values of credit, etc	None
Dogs (number must be sworn to, value must be stated but need not be sworn to), 3 valued at	25
Total	$6,190

[Here follows the formal oath of R. B. Hayes.]

Returns For 1876.

Statement of personal property, moneys, credits, etc., subject to taxation in Sandusky county for 1876 belonging to R. B. Hayes.

Horses, 2, valued at	$250
Cattle, 2, valued at	50
Sheep, 1, valued at	2
Hogs, 4, valued at	25
Pleasure carriages, wagons, etc	400
Value of household goods and furniture of every kind, gold and silver plate, china ware, jewelry, books, farming utensils, grain, wool, agricultural products of every kind, lumber, coal wood, stone, steamboats, canal boats, or shares in such boats, and all other articles of personal property not included in the foregoing or subsequent items of this statement	4,600
Total value of first seven items	5,302
Gold and silver watches, 3, valved at	200
Piano fortes	None
Monthly average value of all goods and merchandise owned or held by me during the year or part thereof ending the day preceding the 2nd Monday of April, 1876—value of all moneys in possession or on deposit subject to draft on demand with banks or others	300
Values of credits, etc	None
Dogs (number must be sworn to, value must be stated but need not be sworn to) 2	3
Total value of all items	5,710

[Here follows the formal oath of R. B. Hayes.]

In publishing copies of sworn returns of Governor Hayes, of his property for taxation, commenting upon discrepancies, omissions and irregularities in his statements under oath, we intend to keep with in the record and facts as can be shown by most irrefragible proof, as will be seen by reference to the return of Gov. Hayes for 1874. He returned moneys, credits, book accounts, household goods, &c., $1,000. The will of Sardis Birchard, who bequeathed R. B. Hayes fully $60,000 personal property was admitted to probate January 29, 1875, and as Gov. Hayes was the executor without bond he became possessed of all the property devised to him by will at once. Birchard returned his personal property, exclusive of moneys, credits, book accounts, etc., at $9,982 to the assessor April, 1873. Governor Hayes, after having all Birchard returned, added to what he owned previously returned to the assessor of taxation April, 1874, all his personal property not included in the seventeen enumerated items, $1,000. Was this perjury?

In March, 1874, previous to making his return to the assessor, R. B. Hayes held mortgage and notes against J. E. Amidon for $4,000 interest at six percent., payable annually, not included in the several Edwin Van Dorn, Moriarty, Wm. H. Andrews and A. J. and Elizabeth Hale, amounting to $5,670, all bearing six per cent. interest. He did not list this $9,670 for taxation although he had held notes since 1874 previous to making his return that year. R. B. Hayes returned gold watch, $300, in 1874, and in 1875 and 1876 returned three watches, including one returned in 1874, at 200. Was this perjury? R. B. Hayes did not return a piano in any one of the three years, although he had one in his parlor all the time, and it is the boast of his admiring neighbors that the one now in his parlor cost $800. Was this perjury? R. B. Hayes returned in 1875 four carriages, $250, when it was well known to many of the citizens of Fremont that he paid Mr. Moore, a manufacturer of that city, $500 for them and had a phaeton that cost $450. Was that perjury? Thirty three thousand seven hundred were left in his hands in bequests in the will of Sardis Birchard, which Gov. Hayes was not required to pay over for three years, and upon which he paid no interest for two years, and he did not return a single dollar of this money for taxation. At least he only returned $300 in hand in 1876. Was this perjury? In order to make plain to the people that there can be no question about it, we give from the will of Birchard names of devisees to whom the $33,700 was given and the amount bequeathed to each.

I give and bequeath each of my nieces, Mary Birchard, of Fayettsville, and Cherry Dewitt, of Elyria, the sum of $5,000 each. I give and bequeath to Sarah Jane Grant, of Fremont, Ohio, the sum of $5,000. I give and bequeath each of the four children of W. A. and F. A. Platt, viz, Laura, Fanny, Emily, and Rutherford the sum of $2,500 each. I give and bequeath to each of the six children of Austin B. Tyler, dec'd late of Fremont, O., $2,000. I give and bequeath to Charles Birchard, son of my brother, Austin Birchard, of Vermont, the sum of $300 per annum during his natural life. It is my will and I hereby direct that my executors shall not be compelled to pay any of the sums of money given and bequeathed by this will until the expiration of three years after my decease, but interest shall be paid on the same two years after my decease.

It will be observed that in the oath which R. B. Hayes subscribed he swore that he listed all property which by law he was required to return as owner or holder or as husband, parent, guardian, trustee, executor, administrator, receiver, accounting officer, agent, attorney or factor. He held amounts we have given from the will devised by Birchard in his possession as executor, and made no return to any portion of money or personal property for taxation. Was this perjury?

The excuse cannot be made that he owed debts to the amount which were deducted, for he could not deduct debts from money or credits which he held in executive capacity. It was not his money. He simply had possession of it as executor and was bound by law to return it for taxation. He did not do it, but swore all the same that he returned all that was required by law to list. Our reporter carefully searched records in the office of auditor, recorder and probate judge, and ascertained that no return was made by Governor Hayes or his co-executor. The fact that Gov. Hayes received into possession large amounts of personal property of Sardis Birchard, consisting household goods, valuable paintings, plate, watches, etc., etc., all of which by law was taxable, and did not return it for taxation at more than one tenth of its value, and did not return it at all in 1876, either as executor or as his own property, which undoubtedly it was, is too clear to admit of an escape from the charge of evading payment of taxes. In attempting to explain the failure of Governor Hayes to return money for the payment of bequests in the will for taxation, it will no doubt be claimed that he had not realized money for the sale of the property. If it all to be paid this year, and if he has not all that the money to pay over he undoubtedly realized some of it or has failed to execute the will. Two years and a half elapsed and no report to probate judge, as required by law, has been made either by Rutherford B. Hayes or his co-executor indicating the payment of any of the bequests, so that the presumption is that they are not yet paid.

LOUISIANA MOB RULE.

No One Has Been Hurt, but Troops Should be Sent at Once.

Monroe, Louisiana, Sept. 1.—Fresh excitement sprung up last night in consequence of reports that the negroes were arming in the northern portion of the parish, and were coming to burn the town. About seventy five negroes, mounted and on foot, were found at Captain Hillop's place, where a parley ensued. The negroes refused to disarm, and said they would come back with five hundred men. Captain Theobold, with fifteen men, blockaded the road with rails. The news spread rapidly, and the whites armed from this and Moorhouse parishes and went to the scene of the trouble. The excitement was intense, but no disturbance of any kind occurred. The whites included some of the best men of the section, and they acted with great forbearance. One of the armed negroes said they were told to arm and come to Monroe and burn the town. In the southern portion of the parish, where houses were fired into, leading citizens report all quiet. Some demonstrations, they say, were made last night, but nothing serious happened. The situation is decidedly critical, but leading citizens are proceeding with prudence and moderation.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE 1876.

Chairman—JOHN HOFFER, Bellefonte.
North Ward—J. W. Gephart, "
South Ward—John M. Kechline "
West Ward—C. T. Harper, "
Howard Borough—Balser Weber.
Milesburg " Wm. A. Kerlin.
Philipsburg Borough—Ed. Munson.
Unionville " S. A. Martin, Fleming.
Benner Twp—Dr. W. P. Rothrock, Bellefonte.
Boggs—Edward Johnson, Milesburg.
Burnside—R. Mulholland, Pine Glen.
College—Frank Taylor, Lemont.
Curtin—John McClosky, Howard.
Ferguson (old) Precinct)—R G Brett, Pine Grove.
Ferguson New " Sol Gates, Rock Spring.
Gregg—John Coldren, Spring Mills.
Half Moon—H A Mingle, Aaronsburg.
Harris—J H Meyer, Jr., Linden Hall.
Half Moon—J H Griffin, Half Moon.
Huston—Adam Krebs, Martha.
Howard—S R Leathers, Mt. Eagle.
Liberty—W H Gardner, Blanchard.
Marion—W m Lamb, Walker.
Miles—Ruben Kreamer, Wolf's Store.
Patton—Wm Reed, Buffalo Run.
Potter—Wm B Mingle, Centre Hall.
Penn—D A Musser, Millheim.
Rush—T J Dunkle, Sandy Ridge.
Snow Shoe twp—Austin Hinton, Meshanon.
Spring—J G Laurimer, Pleasant Gap.
Taylor—Wm Calderwood, Port Matilda.
Union—Wm M Sholl, Fleming.
Walker—Ambrose McMullen, Hublersburg.
Worth—Aaron Reese, Port Matilda.

The Colossal Bronze Statue of Victory which stands in the Park, at Lowell, before the tomb of the first soldiers that fell in the revolution, is a lasting and beautiful tribute of art. It is one of the first objects sought by strangers visiting our sister city, which indeed many visit purposely to see this elegant object of high art. It was obtained from the King of Bavaria by Dr. J. C. Ayer, to whom his majesty was especially gracious in acknowledgment of what his remedies are reputed to have done for the suffering sick. It was donated by the Doctor to the City of Lowell as a permanent and speaking emblem of the victories both of Science and Arms.—Hagerstown (Md.) Press.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, September 5th.

Of course you are aware, long before this, that Governor Seymour has declined the nomination tendered him from Saratoga. The Convention was misled, and its action, which was entirely in good faith, has shown indisputably that the Democratic party is in earnest in its opposition to dishonesty in public office. Seymour was undoubtedly the man to whom the eyes of all were turned, to lead the fight in this state. The party has offered him the nomination, and pressed his acceptance of it. He has refused, and the whole proceeding, creditable as it is to all concerned, will not effect the success of the party in this State.

It is very natural for the Republicans to try and make political capital out of Gov. Seymour's declination. They will find, however, that in this they are mistaken. The Democracy remains a unit. As was remarked yesterday, when the matter was a subject of conversation, whatever may be said about it, put the most unfavorable construction upon it that you can, it does not in any manner, make the late government of the country a wit better than it was. We have still the same issue to fight and the Republican party still stands the silent and complacent witness of the most disgraceful proceedings that were committed by the rulers of a nation. The Administration still stands convicted of gross fraud and corruption. The Democratic party still stands the only party from whom any relief from grievous taxation has been obtained. Tilden still remains the man who has purified the Government of the State, the Governor who successfully done what he could to lighten the burdens of the people over whose affairs he presided.

The people have seen Tilden at work upon a Tweed Ring, and a Canal Ring and they intend that he shall try his hand upon the Whisky Ring, the Navy Ring, the Indian Ring, and all the other rings that infest the Capital of the country. They have seen what doing all in his power to keep in office the men who had been convicted of criminal conduct, or have laid themselves open to a suspicion of such conduct, and expelling from the service every one who has shown any sign of disproval at the corrupt practices which have obtained in Administrative circles. They know that the election of Hayes means a continuance of Grantism, and that the election of Tilden means the most relentless opposition to every species of corruption.

By the system which has been carried on in the Government during Grant's administration, the country has in every way been injured. The people have been taxed inordinately, almost beyond their powers of endurance, and the proceeds stolen and diverted from the purposes and for which they were collected. The commerce of the country is nearly ruined, the carrying trade being almost entirely in the hands of foreigners. The South is overridden by a military power which threatens to extend its oppressive arms and blighting influence over the whole land.

Is it to be expected that any nation will quietly submit to this condition of things, when they have it in their power to apply a remedy? We know that if we make Tilden our President, he will uproot all the causes whence these evils proceed, and that the evils will cease to exist. This is the purpose for which we are struggling now, and nothing can divert us from it. The salvation of the country depends upon the result of this election. The Republicans may flaunt the bloody shirt, but while the people can wave their millions of empty pockets, no rest will be had. The latter are much more powerful incentives to action than the former, and those who have made them so light while their own have got so heavy, will not long be permitted to carry on their pernicious proceedings, but the Reformer Tilden will be invited to take in hand the things that they have mismanaged.

The Lungs.
CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently curedby Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
83 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
Positively cured by the use of
SWAINE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief.—C. W. CHRIST,
(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

Sold by all Leading Druggists.
Prepared only by
Dr. Swayne & Son,
330 NORTH SIXTH STREET,
Philadelphia.

Note [illegible] and Manufacturers

SWAYNE'S PANACEA

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent, causes a development of Syphillis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

LIFE, Growth, Beauty,
LONDON
HAIR COLOR RESTORER:
A Scientific Vegetable Prepar

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 14, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 866, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec'k. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEELAGHER, Sec't. W. R. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A., of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 5th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sale, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Remember that if your taxes are not paid thirty days before election, that you loose your vote.

——The weather since Sunday has been rainy and cool.

The Egg Hill Sabbath School had a picnic on last Saturday which was largely attended, and passed off in fine style. Lots of good things to est. The Centre Hall band was present.

——Quite a number of the folks of this valley will go to the Centennial this and next week.

——"Judge" Odenkirk sent a corn stock to the Reporter office measuring 11 feet 9 inches in length, and 7 feet 3 inches from the roots to the ear. Pretty tall corn, and if our neighbor can stretch himself as well by November, he may become judge, but then there is Maj. Frank, you know, and he is so tall too.

——You need not bother with putting up peaches or other fruit, you can buy it already done up better and cheaper at Sechler's grocery, in the Bush house block and save much trouble and money.

——The Centre Co. Veteran Club will hold its third annual pic-nic, in the woods ½ mile east of Centre Hall on Saturday next, 16. All are invited.

The Centre Co. Grangers' annual pic-nic will be held on Nittany mountain, above Centre Hall, on Thursday Sept. 18. It will be a large affair.

——Mr. Jesse Underwood, of Unionville an old and respected citizen of this county, died suddenly at his home on Monday evening 4th.

——Loeb's, Bellefonte, keep the most fashionable dress goods in the county, and sell low.

——Jacob Wingard, of Potter township, met with a serious accident, in the mountains, on last Wednesday while out coon hunting. His dog in a playful manner sprang up at his side and bringing his feet in contact with the trigger of the gun, caused a discharge, the load of shot grazing along the side of his face, causing a serious fracture of the cheek bone and the doctor (Weaver) thinks also of the skull, and tearing the flesh along the side of his face very badly.

——Mr. Samuel Plotner, of Edwardsburg, Michigan, formerly of Penn twp., is on a visit to his old friends and acquaintances and called to see us a few days ago. Mr. Plotner is highly pleased with the west, and states that they have good crops of wheat, corn and potatoes this year.

——Don't forget the soldiers' re-union in the woods about 1 miles east of Centre Hall, on next Saturday 16.

——Housekeepers you can supply yourselves with tea, coffee, sugar, ham, dried and canned fruit, soaps, spices, fine candies, and anything you need in the line of groceries at Sechler's establishment, in the Bush house block, which is complete in every respect. Everything kept there is fresh and pure and nothing stale. You get your money's worth everytime, and go away perfectly satisfied with any thing you purchase there.

——The Grangers of Centre county will hold their third annual basket pic-nic on THURSDAY SEPT. 28th on top of Nittany mountain on the turnpike 1 mile west of Centre Hall. D. R. Mauger, master of Penn's State grange and other prominent speakers of the order have been invited and are expected to be present. Centre Hall and Farmers Mills Cornet Bands have been engaged for the occasion. The day is to be one of recreation and pleasure and free to all; a general invitation is extended to all who may have any desire to be present.

——Maj. Daniel Eisenbise, of Lewistown is dead. Many readers of the Reporter will remember him as Brigade Inspector, in the good old days, 20 years ago, when battalion day was the great spring holiday, and the brave soger boys turned out in their gay uniforms and looked so warlike and ready to chaw up the inimy. Maj. Eisenbise kept a hotel at Lewistown for many years.

——It might be that the West Branch Camp Meeting would be located along the L. C. & S. C. railroad. The Williamsport Bulletin says: "The offer of a tract of fifty acres of land to the West Branch Camp Meeting Association, by a prominent citizen of Union county on the line of the Lewisburg railroad, has caused quite a flutter among some of the interested parties at Wayne. The officers of the association claim that if they were to accept the offer and remove to the point indicated, they would be relieved of any further warfare with hackmen, as the new grounds would be located immediately on the line of the railroad. It is also claimed that the proposed new site would have superior advantages in water, shade trees and quietness. What will grow out of the proposition is hard to divine, but it is probable that the matter will be laid before the stockholders at an early day for consideration. While certain advantages are to be gained, others would be lost, which might outweigh the new ones. Financially the camp at Wayne is a partial failure this year, but with a more liberal management the failing fortunes of the association might be retrieved."

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

1 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F Beatty, Washington, N J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement. 1m

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Green's. 2may tf

——New recommendations freighted with praise and entire satisfaction, are constantly being tendered to Daniel F. Beatty, the well known proprietor and manufacturer of instruments of rare merit, known as the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs. See advertisement elsewhere. 1 m.

It is really astonishing how low Clothing can be bought of J. Newman, jr. Bellefonte, he has completely upset prices, and now for once clothing is cheap again. He is about starting for the city and will lay in a big stock of overcoats and winter wear.

——S Gramley advertises in the Reporter the George Frederick farm at public sale. Col. Neff the Emerick farm, and Fred'k Kurtz the house and lots of D. Acker, dec'd, at Aaronsburg.

——Mr. Wm. Alexander of Spring Mills has a bible, printed in Dublin, Ireland, in 1735, also a dinner plate which was brought across the seas, by his ancestors five years later than date of the bible and which is still in good condition.

——Spring Mills has a new string-band which is getting along finely.

——All the finest groceries, and none but what are fresh, always to be had at headquarters, which is Sechler & Co.

——We learn that during the storm, on Friday last, four men sought shelter in a bridge over Middlecreek, in Snyder Co., about one mile from Selinsgrove, and while therein lightning struck the bridge, killing one of the men, Albert Maines, and severely injured one of the others named Files. The boots of Maines were torn off by the bolt and his clothing burned. During the same storm, we are informd, that a barn, belonging to a Mr. Hummel, in same county, was destroyed by lightning, along with its contents.—*Telegraph*.

——On Saturday last while Mr. Conrad Immel, Jr., was threshing at George Confers, in the mountains, the strap on the horse power suddenly unloosened and hit Mr. Immel on the back of the head with such force as to fracture the skull. He is in a critical condition.—Journal.

——FARMERS & EVERY BODY TAKE NOTICE.—J. Newman, jr. keeps the only exclusive Clothing store in Bellefonte. He has a very large stock; buys his goods at the lowest cash prices, and is willing to sell you at a very small profit. He therefore will sell you from ten to 15 per cent. cheaper than any body else in Bellefonte. Winter suits as low as five and six dollars. Call and see him at the New Eagle Clothing Store Allegheny St., Sands Building, Bellefonte. 2ts.

——FOR SALE.—A good platform Spring-Wagon, well made out of the best material. Will sell very cheap. Also a good, sound young mare. Will sell both together, or separate. R. P. BARNES, Pleasant Gap.
14 sept 2t.

WM. SPRIGGS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, respectfully announces to this community that he has opened a room two doors below the post office, Centre Hall, where he is prepared to do all work in the best style. sept 14tf.

DRITTER BRIEF VOM MIK OHRESCHLITZER, 'S DAMOCLES SHWERT.

Ihr Unershreiwer vom Reporter ihr hen gewiss ach shon do oder dort die Redensart gelese "iwer diesem oder sellem hengt s' shwer des Damokles" (sword of Damokles.) Ich exspekt dass selle Redensart net eniger gut versteht un fir des will ich probeiere die Meining dervon zu explene so gut es geht. In alte zeite about dreivier Johrhunert vor Christ hot uf'm Eiland Sicily in der Mediterranian See e Kenig gelebt mit Name Dyonysius, er war e iberaus stoltzer, sesher un crueler Mann; sei Volk hot ihm fir des nickname "tyrant" gegebe; er war so misstraulish gege alle Mensche, dass er sich net emol mit eme messer hot shefe, awer fir sell mit gildege russhale de Bart hot abbronne lasse, because er hot gfercht, es keant ihm ener mit em Messer der Hals abschneide. Zu sellem Dyonysius is emol e prominenter Mann gekomme, sel Name war Damokles, in der intention, sich der Kenig zum Friend zu mache is er dran gegane un hot der schmchler g'ekt, in particular hot er die remark gemacht, so e groser powerfoller man wie er der Kenig du newiss allsfort gut fihle. Dyonysius, um ihm zu weis se, wie's im seine filling steh, geht dran lesst dem Damokles sein kenigliche sudandu un ihm uf de throne setze, un wie er so an sellem platz g'hokt hot, rutt ihm der Kenig: "Damokles wie fihlst now?" "forstret kenig," ensert Damokles; well, sgt der kenig, i gibs e mol iwer dich Damokles dubi sell, springt awer vor schrecke uf un rennt runner vom throne. Was war sell, was der mann so g'schrekt hot? 's war e gros, spitzig shwert, des taid iwer seim kopp g'hunke hot un just leicht am eganz dinne string fest gemacht war. Sivet now, Damokles, in allfort sei fihlings, wie allewail die deine warne, ich bin stodde bang um mei leive un mei position. Des is now liewer leser, was es is mit dem Damokles-shwert; fir des wird selle Redensart: s' Damokles-shwert hangt iwer ihm oft genug gejubst, wann's ihm unte oder ihm anners e dangerous gikt. Now komemer an die moral von seller Redensart. Wenn wir e view nehme iwer die social un political verheltniss von der welt, von die single neshens un von eniger individual person, so misse mer zur conclusen komme, dass allewail iwer all die, meh oder weniger e Damokles-shwert hengt, pertikler fit awer selle Redensart fir unser Land; es mag eniger in ere standing sein in welcher er will, allsfort droht ihm g'fohr, o grose oder e klene, im enie oder im annere weg, in business, in Amt, im predigerstand, uf der Lay strehar, Handverker un e minute awer als candidat fir e office, selle kerls fihle allebot just so gut als wenn sie sodde im schwitzkaste were. Wenn now ener so impudent is, un mir in's gaicht nei behapte will, es geb exepshens von mensche, wo mer nit sage kenne, de heng e Damokles shwert iwer'm kopp, so sag ich nei iner un ewig gibts kenne, just so wonich als seller withich fuhrman im Millheimblahd ihm selwert fir sei egene zeiding sub, scribshengeld bezahlt hot. Du frogst Centrehall Reporter, ob iwer mir ach e Damokles shwert hengt? Bescher, sag ich, grad net pertikler e schwert, awer e grose fuhrmansgeschel un sellem nerrishe fuhrmann der g'swore hot de Ohreschlitzer in Brei fein locke. Is es net sonnesbar, Centrehall Reporter, dass mit fuhrmannsgrobheit verkommen ach fuhrmanns gamuteil verbunde is? Seller kerl gibt andem nex drum, wenn er ins dobe neikomt beseid-seiner groser fahrgeschel ach noch die wageschmiere oder de darpot zu nehme un iwer annere nunner zu schmiere wies schon ghenpent hot, dass er sell schon e barmol an sich selwert gedub hot, mer kann die Schmuntzblacke an ihm allewail noch sehne; er suhd alldigetter net recht for en fuhrman just so wenig als vor en Vendu crayer, because er komt au welt aus reniach, aber ennihau mecht ich ihm noch des lied singe:

Fuhrman, fuhrman, better botter dich net,
Fir annere ihre biere,
S' lait just soviel, so dik un fett,
Vor deine egene diere.

Del freind,
MIK OHRESCHLITZER.

A Farm For Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale, on Friday, Oct. 13, 1876, the following described property, at the late residence of George Frederick, deceased, situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Penna.

A FARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES, more or less; bounded by lands of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbons' heirs, Michael Armagast, and others. The farm is WELL WATERED; besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two story DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings; also sufficient ORCHARD OF APPLE AND OTHER FRUIT TREES. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.
sept. 14. SAMUEL GRAMLY.
sep14 Administrator of Geo. Frederick.

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 30, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Mr. Henderson, dec'd, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one House and lot situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house. Sale at 10 o'clock, a. m.
JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 26aug 3w.

CAMERONISM AT CHARLESTON.

THE NEGROES ATTACK ON A NEGRO TILDEN CLUB.

Sickening Details of the Radical Riot in South Carolina—White and Colored Democratic Speakers and Voters Clubbed and Beaten Until almost Dead—Bricks, Clubs and Pistols Called into Use to Crush Out Democratic Colored Clubs—The First Fruits of the Radical Campaign Policy.

New York, Sept 8.—The Herald, one of the Republican journals of New York which supports Governor Hayes gives the following account of the disgraceful riots at Charleston, S. C., on Wednesday night as published by the News and Courier:

"A bloody and disgraceful riot broke out in upper portion of King Street last night and for several hours spread excitement and alarm throughout the city. The affair was the result of the settled determination of a gang of colored rowdies calling themselves Republicans to wreak vengeance upon some men of their own color who have presumed to publicly affiliate with the Democratic party.

Beginning of the Trouble.

The trouble, began by a comparatively small body of rioters, speedily assumed formidable dimensions. Idle and excitable colored men and boys from all quarters hurried to the scene of the disturbance swelling the crowd and increasing the tumult, and the main thoroughfare of Charleston was for more than two hours in full possession of a fierce and

Howling Mob of Negroes,

cursing the whites and savagely attacking and beating every white man who chanced to be on the streets. Captain Hendricks, with a squad of thirty of the city police, finally succeeded by persistent efforts in dispersing the rioters, but not until a long list of

Bloody Causalities

had occurred, some of them serious, and, perhaps, fatal in character. All accounts agree that the police, under command of the inteprid chief, did their duty with determined gallantry, but they were altogether too few to deal with the mob as promptly and effectively as the case required. The issue is now squarely presented to the citizens whether or not Charleston is to be left at the mercy of a mob of ignorant and excitable negroes whenever their vicious leaders may give the signal for riot.

How the Riot Begun.

The Hampton and Tilden colored club of ward four met last evening at Archer's Hall. As there had been a threat thrown out that the colored Radical members of the Live Oak and Hunkidori clubs would break up the meeting and

Kill the Colored Democrats.

it was resolved to escort the colored democrats to their homes. After the meeting adjourned, about quarter past ten o'clock, the line was formed and each colored Democrat was placed in the centre of a half dozen whites. The line then marched up King street quietly and without interruption, until they reached the German church opposite the Citadel green, when a mob of about 150 negroes, armed with staves, clubs and pistols, came yelling after them, hurrahing for Hayes and Wheeler.

The Attack of the Negroes.

The white men stopped, and one of the leaders of the negro gang who had run up ahead of his crowd, accompanied by about a dozen, knocked the first white man he met in the head with a slung shot, and the crowd immediately behind him fired a pistol into the crowd of whites, shouting that they would have the colored Democrats out even if they had to kill every man in the crowd to do it.

Escape of the Colored Democrats.

The whites then returned the fire, shooting over the heads of the negro mob, and a portion of the white men took Rivers, Sawyer, Jenkins and other colored Democrats to the citadel, where they were placed under the guard of the United States troops. In a shorter time than it takes to tell the story the negro mob had increased to fully 300, all of whom were breathing threats of violence. There was about forty whites in the crowd, and these retreated backward up King street, facing the negroes and keeping them off as well as they could by returning the fire from the pistols of the mob.

Negroes Reinforced.

On reaching the corner of John street the negro mob was reinforced by another multitude of blacks, who swept out of John street and cut off the retreat of the whites. It was at this point that the fight became hottest. It was now

A Hand-to-hand Contest

in which pistol shots ware exchanged very rapidly. Only four or five policemen had arrived at the scene, and these were, of course, powerless to restrain the infuriated mob. Justice Reed, with a white man named Plasphol, then came up and called on a posse of citizens, white and black, to assist him in quieting the row, but the negroes would listen to nothing.

A Cry of Blood.

They cried "Blood," and swore they would have it. Policeman Charles Green (colored), at this time came up, and standing between Judge Reed and Mr. Phasphol, did all he could to persuade the crowd to disperse. They refused, answering his words with curses and threats. For a moment the crowd appeared as if quieting, but a skirmish between a white and black man on the outskirts of the crowd renewed the general fight.

Colored Policeman Shot.

Policeman Green became surrounded, and endeavored to arrest a man who had just fired off a pistol. Pistols were going off every moment, and amid the firing Policeman Green fell, shot through the abdomen, and Mr. J. M. Buckner (white), was shot through the abdomen. By this time the policemen were reinforced by squads from the upper and lower guard house, and succeeded in separating the whites from the blacks. The wounded men were taken to the upper station house by a detail, and the fighting immediately began again. The whites by this time numbered only about fifteen men, large numbers of them having been knocked senseless with clubs and palings with which the mob were armed.

Success of the Rioters.

After a desultory fight of about fifteen minutes longer the negroes had complete possession of the field. Policeman Green was the only colored man up to that time who was hurt and he was shot, it is believed, by one of the negro mob who attempted to fire at a white man he was protecting. Several negroes had been knocked down and five or six received bad gashes over the head; but none were seriously hurt. The negroes then stationed themselves in crowds of forty and fifty at each corner along King street, extending from Calhoun street to the upper guard house, in front of which stood a

Huge and Infuriated Mob,

cursing and swearing to break in and take out the white men who had been placed there for protection. White men on the street were scarce, and as soon as one turned a corner or came along on his way home the crowd in his immediate vicinity would give a yell and go for him with brickbats, stones and pistol shots. The crowd at the corners above and below them hearing the pistol shots, would close up, and in a few moments the unfortunate was surrounded by a pack of over 200 negroes, who

Did Everything But Kill Him.

They would knock him down with brickbats, and as soon as he would get up to run they would fire pistol shots at him and over his head, while the crowd ahead would rearrest him and give him another beating. It would be impossible in a general riot, like the one last evening, to attempt to give details. White man after white man came along, totally unconscious of the impending danger, and was waylaid and only saved from death by the interposition of the police.

——The Union Sabbath school of Spring Mills had a pleasant picnic, in the grove adjoining the church, on last Saturday. The school assembled in the Presbyterian church in the forenoon, where short and appropriate addresses were delivered by Prof. D. M. Wolf, Rev. John Tomlinson and Gen. Buchanan. The Farmer's Mills brass band was in attendance and discoursed some fine music. The vocal music by the school under the lead of Mr. Bartholomew also added to the charms of the exercises. After so much of the programme was gone through with and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Fischer, the school proceeded in regular order from the church to the grounds, where the proper committee commenced to discharge its duty in loading down the long tables with all the imaginable good things that the appetite could crave. The table set, the school was marched to it in regular order, followed by the visitors, and the attack upon the estables commenced with a will. There was an abundance of everything and enough to spare. Between 250 and 300 persons took dinner, when all who were disposed engaged in the amusements usual upon such occasions. The affair passed of in a highly creditable and successful manner.

The programme under the direction of R. H. Duncan was admirably carried out, a portion of it was as follows:

1st. Prayer by the Superintendent—standing position. 2nd. Music—vocal. 3rd. Address by Rev. Wolf. 4th. Music by the band. 5th. Address by Rev. Tomlinson. 6th. Music—vocal. 7th. Address by Geo. Buchannan. 8th. Music. Band and vocal. 9th. Benediction by Rev. Fischer. After which the school formed into line in the following order, viz:

1st. Henrietta J. Jordon's class. 2nd Elizabeth C. Leitzel's. 3rd. Catharine Alexander's. 4th. Hiram Osman's. 5th Ostharine Leitzel's. 6th. Charles Miller's. 7th. Nancy J. Wilson's. 8th. M. A. Woods. 9th. M. L. Duncan's. 10th. C. P. Leitzel's. 11th Mary E. Duncan's class.

MARRIAGES.

On 7, inst., at the M. E. Parsonage, in Centre Hall, by Rev. Bouse, Mr. Felix M. Burkholder, of Centre Hill, to Mary E. McClintoe, of Earleystown.

On 30, ult., by Rev. J. B. Mann, Mr. John W. Tonner of New Castle, Del., to Miss Alice R. Musser, daughter of Wm. L. Musser, of Millheim.

On 10 inst., by Rev. Aurand, Mr. Cook Condo to Miss Hattie Strayer, both of Rebersburg.

DEATHS.

At the Junction, August 19, Bessie Hueston, only child of W. W. and Eva R. H. Rodgers, aged 11 months and 5 days.

On 7, near Centre Hall, John M. Poorman, aged 23 years.

On 9, inst., in Harris twp., Sarah Ellen, wife of Reitzel Wolf, (daughter of John Bitner) aged 20 years 11 months and 22 days.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible house, New York city. 2 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded, freight and return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

COUNTY LETTING.

Commissioners Office,
Bellefonte, Aug. 16, 1876.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until Saturday the 16th day of September, at 12 o'clock, p. m. of said day, for the masonry on Stonework of abutments for a bridge across Penns Creek, to be built near Rockview Station, on the L. C. & S. C. Railroad. Plans and specifications can be seen at this office.

By order of the Board.
J. S. BARNHART,
Clerk to Commissioners.
aug24 t d

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of W. W. Love, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to Jane Love and G. M. Boal, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JANE LOVE,
24 aug 6t G. M. BOAL,
Administrators.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing business at Centre Hall has been mutually dissolved. The books of the firm will be found at the old stand in the hands of John C. Miller, where all knowing themselves indebted will please call for settlement.
J. K. MILLER.
JOHN C. MILLER.

NOTICE.—The store heretofore carried on by the above firm will be continued at the old stand, in all its branches by the undersigned. JOHN C. MILLER.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. S. FOSTER,
17 aug tf. Boalsburg.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly

A NEW IDEA!

SOMETHING FOR ALL.

Being an axiom acknowledged by all, that the cash system, (or pay as you go,) is the most pleasant and safest,—as an incentive to more fully establish *that* system,—the undersigned therefore offer to the public a Premium of 50 cts. in Goods, on bills to the amount of $5.00, and 50 cts. premium on all bills increased to the amount of $10.00, etc. (viz. on a bill to the amount of $10.00, we will pay $1.00 premium, in goods, for Cash or Produce.

We have READY MADE CLOTHING which we offer at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

for Cash.

We thank our patrons for past patronage and all who will avail themselves of the inducement presented.

STROHM & SWARTZ,
Churchville.
29 jun 3m.

Charleston, S. C., September 3.—midnight—The city is perfectly quiet to-night the streets being patroled by detachments of the white clubs. A meeting of colored democrats was held to-night under the protection of a strong guard of whites armed with Winchester rifles.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 9.—Wheat Pa Red 114. Rye 62. Clover seed 1000@11-00. Corn mixed 55@56; corn yellow 56@60. Oats new 36@42; Oats western mixed 32@40. Lard 10¼@10¾. Butter N Y ex 30@31; Butter fresh 27@29; Butter, western ex 25@27. Cheese 9@10. Eggs western 25@26.

CHICAGO.

Wheat, Oct. 96¾; Wheat sel Sept 96¾@97. Corn sel Oct 44¼; Corn sel Nov 44¾. Oats sel Sept 33¾; Oats seller Oct 31¼. Rye 61@62. Barley sel Sept 78.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D Shelmire.
Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.

J. C. MILLER.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
J. C. MILLER

IRA T. COTTLE.
Fashionable Tailor.

Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Gift & Plory's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

J. & J. HARRIS,

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
Paints
OILS, ETC.,

J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

CENTRE HALL
CENTENNIAL
AT CENTRE HALL,
AT
Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
7 oct y

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth, Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

To the Working Class.—We can furnish you employment at which you can make very large pay, in your own localities, without being away from home over night. Agents wanted in every town and county to take subscribers for The Centennial Record, the largest publication in the United States—16 pages, 64 columns; Elegantly Illustrated. Terms only $1 per year. The Record is devoted to whatever is of interest connected with the Centennial year. The great Exhibition at Philadelphia is fully illustrated in detail. Everybody wants it. The whole people feel great interest in their Country's Centennial Birthday, and want to know all about it. An elegant patriotic crayon drawing premium picture is presented free to each subscriber. It is entitled, "In remembrance of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Independence of the United States." Size, 25 by 30 inches. Any one can become a successful agent, for just show the paper and picture and hundreds of subscribers are easily obtained everywhere. There is no business that will pay like that at present. We have many agents who are making as high as $20 per day and upwards. Now is the time. Don't delay. Remember 13 cents in stamps give the business a trial. Send for our circulars, terms, and sample copy of paper, which are sent free to all who apply. Do it to-day. Complete outfit free to those who decide to engage. Farmers and mechanics, and their sons and daughters make the very best of agents. Address,
THE CENTENNIAL RECORD,
25 jun 4m. Portland, Maine.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM
RANKIN'S
Drug Store,

(NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.)

FRESH AND CHEAP.
Apr. 22

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President, J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell,
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons

CUMMINGS HOUSE
Bellefonte, PA.
ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.

The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. 26apr 76

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
D. JOHNSON & SONS.

This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repaired and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those who may favor them with their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot, and the best stables in town are connected with the House. 26apr

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c., &c. Office in the diamond, south side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct21 69tf

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the cheapest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. If so, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

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D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank.

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Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
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A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Crocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
m e n t.

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

HENRY BOOZER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

☞Repairing of all kinds executed at short notice. 29 jun 6m.

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WE DEFY COMPETITION! either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21 1y.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may26 '74 tf.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The War on "Corn Worms."

Mr. A. Brewster, West Ossipee, N H., sends the following communication to the Boston *Cultivator:* In my experience on the farm I have observed four different worms which prey upon the growing corn. The first of these is what the farmers call the "wireworm," of a yellow color, and when full grown is not over one and one-fourth inches long and about the size of a knitting needle. It begins its mischief, as soon as the corn is planted, by burrowing in the kernel and eating out the chit. They are most numerous on cold, wet land. The best remedy I know of is to put in a larger amount of seed, with a broken cob for every hill—instead of attacking the corn, they crawl into the pith of t h cob, and thus are harmless.

The second kind is the "cutworm," because it cuts off the growing stalk of corn just level with the surface of the soil. This cutting down of the small blade is but a slight injury, for it keeps on growing and in a few days all the traces of the wound that remain are the shattered tips of a few of the lower leaves. If hunted for soon after this cutting has been done the worm will be found in the hill, about an inch below the surface. It is of a very dark brown color, blunt at each end, about the bigness of a pipe stem, and from one to one and one-half inches in length. Remedy—Hoe the corn early, hunt the worms and kill them as you go. You may think this a hard task, but it can be done both rapidly and thoroughly after a few hours' practice.

The third kind is what farmers denominate the "grubworm," because he gnaws off the growing spire of corn, close down to the kernel, and kills it as effectually as if it had been grubbed up by the roots. It is about the size and length of the cutworm; color white, or nearly so; hind part of the body tapering toward a point with rings. If this kind be at work on your corn, a single glance at the hill discloses the fact. The farmer knows that there is only one remedy, and that is to get right down and dig it out. I have known them to kill the corn after it had attained the height of more than two feet.

The fourth species is the "whitoworm," which is so familiar to the eye of every farmer everywhere. They are produced from the eggs of the June big black beetle; every third year they come by the acre; this season they are sweeping clean many thousand acres of tillage land in Carroll county, it matters not what the crop may be. They devour the corn roots below the kernel, and will attack it at any time while it stands in the field. Remedy—Preserve their natural enemies; there is no other within the reach of man. Their most formidable foe is the crow, which will fly many miles for a feast on their fat bodies. The skunk destroys great numbers of these beetles and thus prevents the laying of eggs which might produce an army of worms. Gradually as the farmer and the crow become more intimate friends the depredations of all kinds of worms will become lighter.

Farm Products of the United States.

Iowa produces the largest spring wheat crop of any State, the production of the United States being 112,549,533 bushels, and that of Iowa 28,708,312 bushels, while Wisconsin ranks next with 24,375,435 bushels. Ohio raises the most winter wheat, 27,625,759 of the 175,195,193 bushels produced in the United States. Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rye produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,-918,795. Illinois grows a larger quantity of corn than any other State, or 129,921,395 of the 760,944,249 the country produces. Illinois also takes the lead in the oat crop, growing 42,789,581 out of the total 282,107,159 bushels. California produces the largest barley crop, or 8,783,490 out of a total of 29,761,304 bushels. New York is the largest cultivator of buckwheat, raising 3,904,030 of a total of 9,821,721 bushels. Mississippi takes the lead among the cotton-growing States. Ohio produces more than half the flax of the United States. Kentucky grows more than half the hemp crop of our country. California produces nine-tenths of our native silk cocoons. Ohio contributes one-fifth of all the wool produced in the United States, or twice as much as New York, and nearly twice as much as California. New York produces more than one-fifth of the hay crop, or nearly twice as much as Pennsylvania, which furnishes the next largest figures in that line.

New York furnishes more than two-thirds of the hop crop of the country, South Carolina supplies nearly half the rice produced in the country. Georgia is next, or 7,000,000 pounds ahead of Louisiana. Nearly all the rice comes from these three States. Of the 272,734,341 pounds of tobacco produced in the country, 105,305,828 pounds are grown in Kentucky. Virginia comes next with 38,086,364 pounds. Louisiana contributes nearly all the sugar and molasses from cane, and Vermont nearly one-third of the sugar from maple, while New York produces one-fourth of the sugar of maple. Ohio and Indiana (the latter most) produce each one-eighth of sorghum molasses. New York grows one-fifth of the whole potato crop. North Carolina produces more sweet potatoes than any other State.

Farmers' Club Notes.

An Ohio member recommended for the purification of the water of a cistern that has become foul the letting down into it of a bushel of pounded charcoal inclosed in a coarse sack; the process to be repeated with fresh charcoal if necessary.

An experienced dealer said to those farmers who intend setting out trees the coming season: "Buy small thrifty trees, not the largest ones to be had," as the small ones are not only more liable to live, but will soon overreach the larger ones and give in all respects better satisfaction.

Among suggestions given for the present season was: "Give all fruit trees a whitewash coating to keep off and destroy the bark louse," etc.; also: "Nip the new growth of currants, raspberries and blackberries," and "watch newly set trees and rub off the small sprouts and buds, which are liable to form branches when branches are not desired."

The treatment given for a cow suffering from a sprain of the fetlock was: Thoroughly bathe with water as warm as the hand can comfortably bear, and then bandage with a flannel cloth, wet in a mixture of one part vinegar to three parts of water; keep the bandage wet, and prevent the cow from ranging about until strong again, as rest is essential to a cure.

Burns and Scalds.

The recent fearful explosion on board the British ironclad Thunderer has called out the publication of many recipes and remedies. Among them all, the following, contributed by an old and experienced physician, has the merit of convenience and readiness. The remedy is simply this: The common whiting of commerce (found in nearly every kitchen), reduced by cold water to the consistence of thick cream, is to be spread on a light linen rag, and the whole burnt surface instantly covered, and thus excluded from the action of the air. The ease it affords is instantaneous, and it only requires to be kept moist by subsequent occasional sprinklings of cold water.

Charcoal for Turkeys.

From California came the advice to the farmers' clubs to furnish charcoal for fattening turkeys. It should be pulverized and mixed with corn meal, mashed potatoes or other substance that can be fed out in little lumps. It was also recommended to feed young turkeys the first week four times a day, after which three times will be sufficient; to keep them in a pen until old enough to range without danger from damp and cold. The great secret of success in raising young turkeys is to keep them dry and warm, and to supply them with grass, gravel, bugs and flies until allowed to run at large and pick up these things for themselves.

A man is supposed to be wandering somewhere in Pennsylvania with two live alligators in his possession. He took them from Philadelphia.

State Fairs and Expositions.

Connecticut State fair, Hartford, September 12 to 15. S. M. Wells, secretary.

California State fair, Sacramento, September 18 to 28. Robert Beck, secretary.

Chicago Industrial exposition, Chicago, September 6 to October 9. I. P Reynolds, secretary.

Des Moines, Iowa, Burlington, September 19 to 22. E. C. Parsons, secretary.

Illinois State fair, Ottawa, September 1 to 9. S. D. Fisher, secretary.

Indiana State fair and exposition, Indianapolis, September 25 to October 18. Alex. Heron, secretary.

Iowa State fair, Cedar Rapids, September 11 to 15. John R. Shaffer, secretary.

Massachusetts State Agricultural Society, Boston, no fair. Chas. L. Flint, secretary.

Michigan State fair, Jackson, September 18 to 22. C. F. Kimball, secretary.

Kansas Agricultural Society, Topeka, no fair. Alfred Gray, secretary.

Kansas City exposition, Kansas City, Mo., September 18 to 23. D. L. Hall, secretary.

Kentucky State Agricultural Society, Lexington, no fair. James I. Miller, secretary.

Minnesota State fair, St. Paul, October 3 to 6. R. C. Judson, secretary.

Nebraska State fair, Lincoln, September 25 to 29. Daniel R. Wheeler, secretary.

New Jersey State fair, Wamly, September 18 to 22. P. T. Quinn, secretary.

New York State fair, Albany, September 11 to 15. T. L. Harrison, secretary.

Northern Ohio fair, Cleveland, September 11 to 15. Samuel Briggs, secretary.

Northeastern Iowa fair, Dubuque, September 4 to 8. M. S. Robison, secretary.

Ohio State fair, Columbus, September 4 to 8. J. H. Klippart, secretary.

Oregon State fair, Salem, October 9 to 15. E. M. Waite, secretary.

Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, Harrisburg, no fair. D. W. Seiler, secretary.

Southern Ohio fair, Dayton, September 25 to 29. John A. Miller, secretary.

St. Louis agricultural and mechanical fair, St. Louis, October 2 to 7. G. O. Kalb, secretary.

St. Joseph Agricultural exposition, St. Joseph, September 25 to 30. J. T. Imbrie, secretary.

West Virginia Central Agricultural fair, Clarksburg, September 19 to 21. George Bastable, secretary.

Wisconsin, Milwaukee, September 11 to 16. W. W. Field, secretary.

The War in Bulgaria.

A correspondent writes: I have just seen the town of Batok. Here is what I saw. On approaching the town on a hill there were some dogs. They ran away, and we found on the spot a number of skulls scattered about, and one ghastly heap of skeletons with clothing. I counted from the saddle a hundred skulls. On entering the town we saw on every side skulls and skeletons charred among the ruins, or lying entire where they fell in their clothing. We approached the church. There these remains were more frequent, until the ground was literally covered with skeletons, skulls and bodies.

Between the church and the school there were heaps of dead bodies. The sight was dreadful. The whole churchyard for three feet deep was festering with dead bodies partly covered—hands, legs, arms and heads projected in ghastly confusion. I saw many little hands, heads and feet of children of three years of age, and girls with heads covered with beautiful hair. The church was still worse. The floor was covered with bodies. I never imagined anything so fearful. There were three thousand bodies in the churchyard and church. In the school, a fine building, two hundred women and children had been burnt alive. All over the town there were the same scenes. In some places heaps of bodies lay in shallow holes half been recovered by the dogs. The banks of the little stream are covered with bodies. Many bodies had been carried to Tatar Bazardjik, a distance of thirty miles. The town had 9,000 inhabitants. There now remain 1,200.

The man who did all this, Achmed Aga, has been promoted, and is still governor of the district. The newspaper accounts were not exaggerated. They could not be. No crime invented by Turkish ferocity was left uncommitted. Seven thousand bodies have been lying here since May 12, rotting in the sun, preyed upon by dogs; and Sir Henry Elliot has never heard that the authorities demand a war contribution from the remaining inhabitants of 100,000 piastres. The town formerly paid a million. The harvest is rotting in the fields. The owners are in the churchyard. The survivors' cattle have been taken by the Turks, who refuse to restore it. It is impossible to get in the harvest. It is not true that the Turks are sending help. The inhabitants everywhere complain to M. Schuyler that their cattle are not restored, and that help is not given.

The statements that the Bulgarians committed atrocities is utterly unfounded and shamefully false. M. Schuyler thinks that less than two hundred Turks were killed, nearly all in open combat. There is no proof yet that a single Turkish woman or child was killed. There is urgent need of relief for the starving and helpless families.

Massacres in Bulgaria.

A special dispatch from the Bucharest correspondent of the *Daily News*, who accompanied Mr. Schuyler in his tour of investigation, says Mr. Baring's report of sixty villages burned and 12,000 persons killed by the Turks in Bulgaria does not include the outrages committed in the district north of the Balkans, nor in the district of Sophia.

Forty villages were burned north of the Balkans, and seventy south. Mr. Schuyler has not completed his investigation, but he estimates the number of the killed at 60,000 in the district of Philippopolis alone.

The regular troops are more cruel than the Bashi-Bazouks. No doubt the massacres were committed with the sanction of the authorities. Outrages continue to occur. The governor of Philippopolis wants cavalry to quell the Mussulmans.

Mr. Schuyler thinks there is immediate danger of additional massacres. He will suggest to his government the following measures: The hanging of four leaders in these atrocities, the disarming of the Mussulmans, and the rebuilding of the burned villages at government expense. As these measures cannot be left to the authorities, Mr. Schuyler will propose a foreign commission to see that this be executed.

A Minnesota Farm.

Dalrymple's big Minnesota farm of 30,000 acres is just turning out its wheat crop of 1,300 acres. Nine self-binding harvesters are constantly employed reaping and binding 180 acres a day. Mr. Dalrymple is harvesting his crop for about one-fifth the cost required under the system in vogue ten years ago. The yield will average eighteen bushels to the acre, and the net profit will be $7,000. Dalrymple has broken 9,000 acres for next year's wheat. During the breaking season Mr. Dalrymple had as high as one hundred teams at work. The furrows turned were six miles long, and the teams made but two trips a day, traveling with each plow, to make the four furrows, twenty-four miles. Dalrymple commenced his farming career by working in the grain fields at $10 per month. He saved money enough to buy forty acres, and kept adding to it until he owns a ranch. He was bred a lawyer, but left the bar to harvest wheat.

DISCIPLINED.—The Indians who a year ago were sentenced to confinement in Florida for murders committed on the plains, have since been intrusted with guard and sentry duty at the fort where they are kept, and have proved themselves most trustworthy and susceptible of drill and discipline.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

I.

You will find, inclosed with this note of mine,
Your letters and gifts in their order set;
I have kept, as you see, not a single line
To recall what I now would fain forget.
Your picture—I never liked the pose—
The ring and chain, and the rest, you know,
I have placed with care, for, indeed, who knows
But another will prize— Well, let it go!
So snaps in a moment the chain that bound.
Oh, better, no doubt, to end it thus
Than find, too late, as we must have found,
That chance alone had united us.
You can throw, if you choose, the blame on me,
As it always comforts a man to do;
No matter; enough if I can see
That the fault of our quarrel rests with you.
Let us never meet—it is better so;
For, after all, being only human,
I feel to the heart—not angry, no,
Not angry, but still—an injured woman.
P. S.—On the whole, as our letters might
Stray to some other than you and me,
For just this once I will meet you to-night,
At the usual time, by the sycamore tree.

II.

I send you here, together with this,
Your letters you asked for back again,
And pardon it if a luckless kiss
Has blotted the pages now and then.
The curl of your hair, the glove you wore,
The mignonette—take back the whole,
And with them the faith that once I bore,
The love and trust of a man's whole soul.
The past—is there aught remains behind?
The future—what hope have you left me there?
If I go to the deuce— But never mind!
I scorn to threaten, to rave and swear.
No, no, be happy, as women will
Before the kiss on their lips is cold
That pledges them to another, still
In the new love lightly forgetting the old.
Yes, all is over between us now—
I never shall look on your face again;
So go your way with your broken vow,
And think no more of—a desperate man.
P. S.—In order that you may see
I have kept back nothing, not even a flower,
On second thoughts, to the sycamore tree
I will bring them myself at the usual hour.

III.

They have met to utter their last good-byes;
And there by the sycamore tree they stand,
Gazing each in the other's eyes,
Holding each to the other's hand.
The letters lie on the mossy seat—
Ring and picture, curl and glove;
While the doubly perjured lips repeat
The oft-told tale of changeless love;
And over their heads the star of even
Twinkles down through the sycamore boughs,
Laughing, perchance, as the hosts of heaven
May laugh, to listen to lovers' vows.

—*Kate Putnam Osgood.*

ADVENTURE WITH A MADMAN.

"Well, Tom, you don't mean to say you funk it? I thought you had more pluck than to stick at a little thing like that. Suppose the spire is a hundred and fifty feet high; why, there are ladders all the way up, and isn't it just as easy to mount the hundredth step as the first?" urged my adventurous comrade, as he looked wistfully up at the tall, tapering steeple which the work men were then newly painting.

"I tell you what, Willie, I don't see the use of running the risk of breaking our necks in the attempt. For you, who have so lately recovered from brain fever, it would be the height of folly."

"If so, Tom, it's folly's height itself I'm going to climb to, and within ten minutes I'll be astride of the weathercock. Good-bye, my boy; I'm sorry you haven't the courage to follow;" and, whistling a lively tune, Willie Bradney walked toward the church porch.

I was now ashamed to hang back; I knew that the next day Willie's adventure would make him the hero of the school—a position which we were ever struggling for in jealous rivalry; so, ere he reached the church porch, I overtook him and signified my intention of sharing the adventure.

"That's right, old fellow," was the retort; "but come, be quick, before the workmen return from dinner," and, passing into the belfry, he ascended the steep winding steps of the tower, and soon gained the battlements.

So far all was well. We had already ascended one hundred feet from the ground; but above us rose the tall, tapering spire to a height of a hundred and fifty feet more, its Corinthian pinnacle surmounted by the glittering weathercock, which had been newly gilded. The ascent had to be made by ladders, which were bound to each other and secured tightly to the stonework.

I glanced at Bradney. He seemed cool and determined. His right foot was already on the ladder.

"Go on," I said; "if you are resolved, I'm with you," and away he went, and I after him.

There is nothing much easier than getting up a ladder. I took care to grasp my way tightly with both hands, and neither to look up nor down. Willie, however, climbed much faster than I, though unaccustomed to the work. We both often paused to rest.

At last I heard him shout:

"Here's a pretty go, Martin! this confounded pinnacle projects a matter of two feet above the top bar of the ladder. I don't see how to clamber over it."

"Come down, then, like a sensible fellow," I cried, for I heartily wished the adventure over.

"Oh, go to Bath!" was the courteous retort, and looking up I perceived Bradney's legs dangling in the air, as he endeavored to clamber over the projecting stonework to reach the iron vane.

In this he succeeded. I was equally lucky. A moment later, aided by the crossbars which marked the points of the compass, we ascended the huge weathercock and sat astride of it facing each other.

It was then that the horror of our situation seemed first to burst upon each of us. I looked down, and two hundred and fifty feet below lay the town, and the great space, filled with people, evidently intently gazing up at us, and looking no bigger than dolls. Then, glancing at the churchyard beneath, it presented the appearance of a small, level grass plot, with white mice running over it, for to my bewildered vision the very gravestones seemed to move. I felt that I was becoming dizzy; the flaky clouds above appeared to flash by with sickening rapidity, and I threw my arms backward round the tail of the cock for support.

At this moment a hollow, harsh laugh broke from my companion; for the first time I glanced in his face, and the terrible expression depicted there I shall never forget.

His eyes flashed lurid and wild, his face was pale as a corpse, and a light foam stood upon his lips.

"Isn't this glorious?" he screamed, with another maniacal laugh; "right to the blazing sun, I tell you, we are soaring fast. Look at the gaping crowd below. Ah! ah! they can't stay us. There's the old church tower, too, I should say a mile down; but where is the spire—the tall spire we climbed up once? 'tis gone, never mind! Oh, brave bird!" and he struck the cock with the flat of his hand, as if to encourage its flight.

A terrible thought struck me. My friend's reason, so lately prostrated with brain fever, had left him. I was alone with a madman.

This idea was soon confirmed. Again rung forth the shrill hollow laugh, and again Bradney shouted with the accents of delirium:

"Ah! ah! faster and faster! See the blood-red clouds above and below us! the world is gone! There is the sun, a ball of fire, and we are sailing into its very vortex. I say, Martin, let us throw ourselves off this stupid bird's back; we shall get along faster without him."

"No, no, Bradney; I'm tired, and like riding—let us stop where we are," I replied, for I knew it was the best way to humor a madman, but my words had no effect. With an unnatural chuckle he answered me:

"No, no, my boy; you promised to follow me, and you shall come off with me, or I'll pull you off by main force. Why so fast that if we don't take the lead at the same moment, one will be dropped twenty, eh, thirty miles behind."

He crept toward me as he spoke, still clutching and mouthing. I saw his intention. I again glanced below; more fearful than ever seemed the fearful depth at my feet.

Tighter, with the tenacity of despair, I grasped the tail of the gilded bird, but what would that avail against the strength of a maniac? At this moment a gust of wind caused the vane to spin round from east to north; the sudden blast saved my life. Poor Bradney lost his balance and fell from the giddy height. I saw him sink through the air, strike against a pinnacle of the tower and rebound like a ball.

I remember nothing more until I recovered consciousness, many hours afterward, and found myself in bed.

With Gen. Crook.

A few words as to the condition of Gen. Crook's command, says a correspondent. The reports which found their way into the newspapers that the force was practically "corralled" by the Indians; that it was not safe to move outside the camp lines; that the camp was shot into every night, and so forth—all this may be true, but, certainly, it is not easy to discover any evidence of such a state of things on the ground here. So far from its being unsafe to move outside the camp, small hunting parties are out nearly all the time; Gen. Crook has been off with a few officers as far as twenty miles from the camp; the men are in excellent condition and spirits; the horses and mules are vastly better than we expected to find them, since they have long had no feed but grass; and all the usual amusements of camp life, even including baseball matches among the officers, have been freely indulged in.

For men in daily fear of their scalps, it must be confessed they are a singularly contented lot. The reports referred to probably arose from the fact that some weeks ago, for four nights in succession, the Indians came and fired into the camp. But the pickets and guards gave them such a warm reception that they dropped that amusement, after losing several of their number and some ponies. They also attempted to burn out the camp by firing the grass, which is everywhere dry as tinder, and they nearly succeeded; but the fires were extinguished after some hours' fighting them. Large portions of the country around here are still blazing or smoldering. One night, after dark, I climbed a high hill at one end of the camp, and, from a commanding point occupied by a picket, viewed the camp below and the burning mountains in the far distance. The thousand lights in the camp below gave it the appearance of the streets of a city at night; and so distant were the prairie fires that, large as they were, they seemed like the glare of iron furnaces. Strange as it may seem, the whole scene reminded one of a large manufacturing town as it might appear at night, when the city would be lighted up and the factories in the suburbs would have their fires gleaming out through the darkness.

A Modern Ark.

A queer craft is the Ada B., of New Brunswick, lying in New York harbor. James Draper, her builder and owner, lives at St. John, N. B. He formed a desire to go to Australia and try cattle farming, but his means were limited. Some of the neighbors wished to go, too, and he conceived the idea of building a vessel which would accommodate about twenty persons on the voyage. Although he had never seen a vessel on the stocks, six years ago he commenced building his boat. His farm was on the river about 140 miles above St. John, and there he began work. He felled the trees himself, shaped them, put them together, and completed the boat alone. On the outside she looks like something between Noah's ark and a log house. The bow is fairly sharp, but the stern looks, as one of the sailors expressed it, "as if she had been made by the mile and cut off in lengths to suit." She is schooner rigged, fifty-five feet keel, eighteen feet beam, and eight feet depth of hold. Rough wooden steps lead below, and the hatchway is almost large enough to drive a horse and wagon through. She registers sixty-one tons, but her timbers are strong enough for a vessel of 500 tons. She is built entirely of juniper wood; her sides are twenty-two inches at the keel, tapering off gradually to twelve inches at the rail. The mainmast is forty feet high, the foremast thirty-eight feet, and she carries no topmasts. Her main boom is thirty feet, and her bowsprit twelve feet. She carries a house on deck which looks like a sportsman's cabin in the woods, and is fitted up inside in a manner to correspond.

Coming from Providence to New York with everything in her favor, the vessel made five knots an hour. Capt. W. H. Moody, an old seaman, has charge of her as sailing master. He says that she is the queerest boat he ever managed, but that she is one of the strongest boats he ever saw. On board one is puzzled to know whether he is in an old fashioned farmhouse or on a vessel, so curiously are the peculiarities of the two mixed. She will remain in New York about two weeks, then go to Philadelphia for exhibition. From thence she will return to New Brunswick, there take in stores, and then start for Australia.

The National Budget.

The following shows the amounts of money appropriated by Congress during the last session in the regular annual appropriation bills for the support of the government. It does not account for all the money disposed of by Congress during the session, as it does not include unexpended balances reappropriated, sums granted in private relief bills, payments of the judgments of the court of claims and awards of the Southern claims commission, appropriations for the Centennial Exhibition, Washington monument, etc., which are not included in the regular bills:

Legislative	$14,317,935.30
Army	25,987,647.90
Navy	12,052,155.40
Post-office	34,085,201.00
Rivers and Harbor	4,719,500.00
Fortification	315,000.00
Military Academy	290,065.00
Indian	4,670,116.02
Consular and Diplomatic	1,073,185.00
Pensions	29,535,500.00
Sundry Civil	16,342,073.10
Deficiency	2,586,898.18
Total	$147,082,776.90

The Electoral Vote.

Instead of assuming to predict the result of the Presidential election in the various States, we present the following table of the number of Presidential electors to be chosen in November, 1876:

New York	35	Louisiana	8
Pennsylvania	29	South Carolina	7
Ohio	22	Maine	7
Illinois	21	Connecticut	6
Missouri	15	California	6
Indiana	15	Arkansas	6
Massachusetts	13	West Virginia	5
Tennessee	12	Vermont	5
Kentucky	12	New Hampshire	5
Virginia	11	Minnesota	5
Michigan	11	Kansas	5
Iowa	11	Rhode Island	4
Georgia	11	Florida	4
Wisconsin	10	Oregon	3
North Carolina	10	Nevada	3
Alabama	10	Nebraska	3
New Jersey	9	Delaware	3
Texas	8	Colorado	3
Mississippi	8		
Maryland	8	Total	369

With this table before him, the reader can formulate lists of Democratic, Republican and doubtful States, and make his own estimates and predictions.

A GENERIC DIFFERENCE.—School out for a walk: First school girl (sweet eighteen)—"I am so tired of walking along by twos and twos in this way! It's as bad as the animals going into the ark!" Second ditto (ditto ditto)—"Worse! Half of them were masculine."

NO EXECUTIONER.—After the battle of Culloden, as the brutal Duke of Cumberland and Wolfe, the future victor of Quebec, were riding over the battlefield, the duke saw a wounded Highlander writhing on the ground. "Wolfe," said the duke, "shoot the rebel." "Your royal highness," answered Wolfe, "I am a soldier, not an executioner."

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

Woman and the Centennial—Brazilian Butterflies and Their Use—Miscellaneous Notes of the Exhibition.

WOMAN AND THE CENTENNIAL.

In the Woman's department of the Exhibition may be seen the following inventions, all of which are practical: A griddle greaser, bath chair, life saving mattress, combination desk, dish drainer, patent flower stand, dress charts, dust receiver, baby's exercising corset, fireproof house of voluminous material, mangling, washing and drying machine, broiler, invalid's chair, smoothing meat tenderer, models for teaching children object drawing, a window shutter and fastener, trunk hinge, lunch heater, traveling bag, postage stamp moistener, bureau trunk, bedstead, bureau and safe, sewing machine attachments, and many other articles whose enumeration would occupy too much space for a letter.

BRAZILIAN BUTTERFLIES.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, sends a collection of butterflies. The class insect, order Lepidopterus, Family Nosturnas, Section Bombycianous, Genus Attaces, Subgenus Saturnia, Species Aurota. This butterfly abounds in Brazil. It produces each generation 240 cocoons of silk, each cocoon weighing two and one-half drachms and producing thirty grains of fine silk. The fiber is of a yellowish color; it is strong, elastic and long; a single thread sustains a weight of four drachms, and a cord of twenty-four threads resists the weight of three-fourths of a pound. The great advantage in the cultivation of this Lepidopterus consists, that the butterfly inclosed in the cocoon can be preserved and utilized without breaking the fiber.

CLASSIFICATION.

In a previous letter I mentioned how articles are classified. It may be useful for reference to continue the explanation for the benefit of students and scientific readers, who may wish to know the standard of articles required for exhibition. With class 110 begins metallurgical products—110 precious metals, 111 iron and steel in the pig, ingot, and bar, plates and sheets, with specimens of slags, fluxes, residues and products of working, 112 copper in ingots, bars, and rolled with specimens, illustrating its various stages of production—class 113 lead, zinc, antimony, and other metals, the result of extractive processes. 114 alloys used as materials, brass, nickel, silver, solder, etc.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Pittsburgh, Pa., sends a diamond circular stone sawing machine, which cuts in ordinary sandstone one hundred and fifty square feet per hour, counting both sides of the cut, leaving the stone perfectly in line, finished ready for the builder, doing more than can be accomplished by one hundred men in the same space of time.

Philadelphia has an impact brick machine, which makes a brick with a blow.

An important scientific exhibit from Philadelphia is a coal and ore separator. This machine separates all solid substances that differ in specific gravity, and from the smallest particles to four inches in size.

From Peru, Illinois, is a well boring and prospecting machine with which a man and a horse can bore twenty feet per hour.

Philadelphia has a chromotype cylinder printing press that prints five colors at once. Philadelphia also exhibits a paper collar machine, which cuts, stamps, buttonholes, and finishes 30,000 collars a day.

Lawrence, Massachusetts, exhibits portable steam engines sized to 100 horse power, automatic variable cut-off giving uniform speed. These engines require only twenty to thirty pounds of feed water, and three to three and one-quarter pounds of coal per hour.

Those studying dogology or canism will be pleased to know that at least 150 setters will compete for one prize alone at the dog show; all entries are free of charge.

The Scottish team has been selected, the riflemen from Australia are *en route*, the Irish and American rifle teams are practicing, the Canadian team has not been made up, but will participate in the competitive international rifle struggle on the twelfth and thirteenth of September.

The beautiful frames and bands with ornaments inlaid on massive ground and gilt are furnished washing gold are the invention of Alois Schneidt: the merit of the invention consists in the ornaments not falling off because they are preserved massive.

Austria exhibits some very delicately wrought lace covers for parasols.

The most elegantly cut opals are from Dubnik near Eperies in Hungary. This place is famous for its work in opal cutting. From Prague, Bohemia, are garnet articles in handsome setting.

Vienna sends a very fine collection, as regards taste in formation and variety of design, in mother of pearl buttons.

Vienna competes with France in her display of calfskins, which are worth delivered at an Austrian seaport, French calfskins, made in Austria, per dozen, 550 florins, or $247, rating the florin at forty-five cents gold. White skins, $247; brown, $247; patent, $250. There must be a fine margin somewhere, judging from the prices obtained in the United States.

The Eisteddfod, which was announced to be held by the Welsh people, has been indefinitely postponed, its master spirit, Rev. R. R. Williams, having been appointed chaplain of the Ohio penitentiary.

Norway exhibits the national vehicle (Kariols) Norwegian for carriage. Our carryall is a corruption of this. The Norwegian kariol is far behind the English, or American, carriage, yet I have no doubt it is better adapted to Norway than would be the more elegant conveyances of the American or English workshop.

J. B.

The Skirmishing Fund.

O'Donovan Rossa has collected, according to his acknowledgment in the *Irish World*, over $15,000 for the "skirmishing fund," with which the cost of secret assaults on England is to be paid. Of course he will not reveal how the money is to be expended, for that would defeat the object; but in the same number of the *Irish World* appear elaborate directions for making dynamite, gun cotton, and Greek fire. Not content with that, the following awful intimation is made: "There are several other explosive relatively far more powerful, which can be easily manufactured and safely handled by a cool, intelligent man."

A Novel Idea.

An advertisement appeared in a New York paper calling for one hundred stonecutters to go to Scotland to work for two years at 10d. sterling per hour. Fully five hundred men applied for the position, and from these one hundred were selected. The men will earn about £2 10s. per week, and board will be about 10s. per week. The reason why American help is needed is that laborers are scarce in Scotland and all the work in this contract has to be done inside three years. Therefore the contractor thought of engaging one hundred American workmen, and they can depend on fully two years' work, if not more.

Training Sheep Dogs.

The following is said to be a Texan practice for training sheep dogs: A pup is taken from its mother before its eyes are opened, and put to a ewe to suckle. After a few times, the ewe becomes reconciled to the pup, which follows her like a lamb, grows up among, and remains with the flock, and no wolf, man, or strange dog can come near the sheep: and the dog will bring the flock to the fold regularly at half-past seven o'clock, if he is habitually fed at that hour.

PAINTING.—Alcohol was invented 950 years ago in Arabia, and was used by ladies with a powder for painting their faces. Since that time it has been used mainly by gentlemen for painting their noses, and used in a plain state because they required no powder to fire them off.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Soldiers' Orphan School, at Phillipsburg, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000. The cause of the conflagration is a mystery..... The Indian commissioner has ordered that the sale of arms and ammunition to Indians shall cease, and any violation of the order reported to him..... A prisoner named Osborn, in the Robinson (Kan.) jail, assaulted and mortally wounded Sheriff Henderson. That night a masked mob stormed the jail and hanged Osborn..... Congressional nominations: Ohio, nineteenth district, Gen. Garfield, Rep.; Ohio, tenth, John H. Hudson, Dem.; Michigan, seventh, Omar D. Conger, Rep..... Sitting Bull made overtures to the Blackfeet Indians of Canada to aid him, but they refused..... The horse Gov. Sprague won the first purse in the 2.26 race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 2.20¾, 2.24¾, 2.21¾..... Ten thousand Knights of Pythias from all parts of the country held a grand parade in Philadelphia, presenting a brilliant appearance.

The New York Republican State convention nominated Edwin D. Morgan for governor, Sherman S. Rogers for lieutenant-governor, George F. Danforth for associate judge of the court of appeals, Daniel G. Spencer for canal commissioner, and Charles W. Trowbridge for State prison inspector. The resolutions adopted by the convention reaffirm the platform adopted by the National Republican convention, and heartily approve the principles set forth in the letters of acceptance of R. B. Hayes and Wm. A. Wheeler; is in favor of a reformed public service; insists that the equal rights and lives of all citizens must and shall be protected, and that the government must be restored from the consequences of the war by those who saved it, and not by those who attempted to destroy it. On the financial question it says: Whereas the date of the payment of our obligations bearing no interest after maturity is of the very essence of its full and entire validity, and the postponement of its payment repudiation to the extent of the usual interest from the date of promised payment, we therefore denounce the repeal of the date of specie resumption by the Democratic House of Representatives, without making the dishonored notes bear the current government rate of interest, as an act of repudiation and disloyalty, and an open violation of the section of the fourteenth amendment to the United States Constitution, which provides that the validity of the public debt authorized by laws shall not be questioned. The alacrity and great unanimity of the Southern Democrats in the House of Representatives to repeal the date of payment of the United States notes, without consideration in the form of interest, and in violation of the plighted faith of the government, shows that they are not safe custodians of the national faith, and that fidelity to public honor requires that the national administration shall not be subject to their control, dictation or management. It arraigns the Democratic party for its faults, and concludes as follows: The Republicans of New York tender to the President of the United States, upon the approaching completion of his official term, the assurance of their profound respect and gratitude for those illustrious public and patriotic services which will secure his name an imperishable place in history.

At the Centennial regatta Courtney and Robinson of the Union Springs (N. Y.) club won the double scull race in 9:19, beating the Atalantas, of New York, and the Vespers, of Philadelphia. Downs and Enstis of the Atalanta crew won the pair oars in 10:10¾, over the Nautilus, of New York, and Argonants, of Bergen Point..... Congressional nominations: Illinois, eighth district, Geo. W. Parker, Ind.; West Virginia, first, Benj. Wilson, Dem.; Alabama, eighth, W. W. Garth, Dem.; Kentucky, J. C. S. Blackburn, Dem..... The Servians defeated 50,000 attacking Turks before Aleximatz..... A flood in Mississippi caused a weak railway bridge near Tugaloo to give way while a train was crossing, resulting in the wrecking of several cars, by which two passengers were killed and fifteen wounded..... A plague of cattle disease has appeared in Alabama..... A prize fight in Delaware between Fiddler Neasy, of New York, and Dick Gillespie, of Philadelphia, resulted in a victory for the latter after thirteen rounds.

The Greenback party in Michigan has nominated a full State ticket..... The Republicans of Tennessee resolved not to nominate a candidate for governor..... Congressional nominations: Michigan, first district, Henry M. Duffield, Rep.; Michigan, third, Fidus Livermore, Dem.; Michigan, ninth, John H. Kilbourne, Dem.; Ohio, sixth, Frank H. Hurd, Dem.; Alabama, fifth, R. T. Sgon, Dem.; Virginia, third, G. C. Walker, Conservative; Pennsylvania, Wm. Ward, Rep.; Missouri, twelfth, John M. Glover, Dem.; Pennsylvania, twenty-fifth, Geo A. Jenks, Dem.; West Virginia, second, B. F. Martin, Dem.; Iowa, seventh, Andrew Hastie, Greenback; Illinois, eighth, Greenbury L. Fort, Dem.; Illinois, tenth, John H. Hungate, Dem..... Goldsmith Maid won the free-to-all race at Poughkeepsie in 2.16¾, 2.18¾ and 2.20. In the first heat Smuggler, Lulu and Judge Fullerton acted badly and were all distanced..... The Atalanta crew won the amateur four-oared race at Philadelphia over the Columbia College crew, which was forced to drop out on account of cramps seizing one of the men..... Mrs. Paulina Wright Davis, the well known female suffrage advocate, died in Providence, R. I.

The funeral of Speaker Kerr took place at New Albany, Ind. The gathering of sympathizing friends from Kentucky and Indiana was very large..... Mr. Marratt, of Bodine College, dashed from the top of Mount Washington, N. H., to Portland, Me., a distance of ninety miles, in a day..... the White Cross steamer C. F. Funch, from New York to Antwerp, was burned with her cargo. No lives were lost..... Prince Milan, of Servia, declared to the foreign consuls at Belgrade that he wished for peace..... As the murderer Murphy was being led to Dayton, Ohio, the rope broke and he fell full length upon the scaffold. As he was pulled up a second time he grasped the sheriff in a death grip, and it required the exertions of several men to release it. He died hard.

Gens. Terry and Cook have discovered an Indian trail two miles wide, which is the largest ever seen on the prairies. They are following on after the savages, but competent judges doubt their ability to come up with them, as the Sioux are extremely well mounted.

..... A race for $2,000 between the yachts Ina and Frolic, on Lake Michigan, resulted in a victory for the Frolic..... The Trade savings bank of New York city has been closed by the bank examiner on account of a deficiency of $20,000..... A conflagration in Savannah destroyed a block of buildings known as Kelley's and Stoddard's. Loss, $200,000..... The Spanish authorities unearthed a conspiracy against King Alfonso at Pampeluna, and two sergeants of